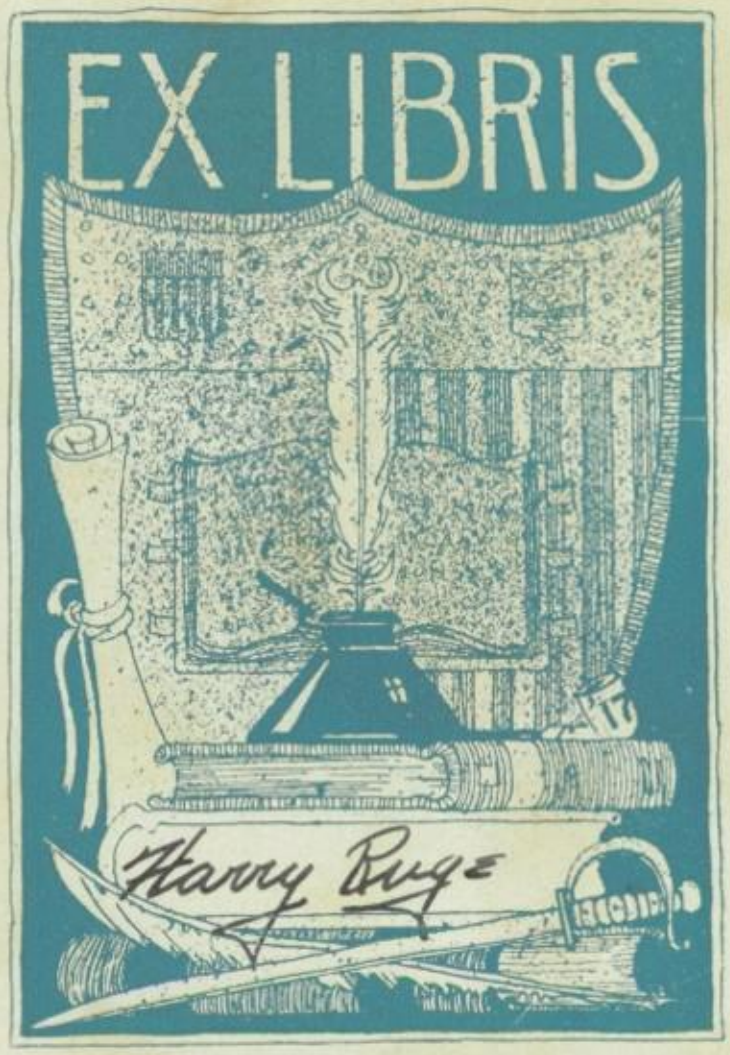
# The Valerian

1927

VALPARAISO HIGH SCHOOL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*Compiled by*

CLARKE FERRELL
*(Editor-in-Chief)*

MARY SMALL
*(Assistant Editor)*

# *The* VALENIAN

PUBLISHED

BY THE

SENIOR CLASS

OF

VALPARAISO

HIGH SCHOOL

VALPARAISO, INDIANA

MAY, 1927

# FOREWORD

Years come and years go but the Senior classes go on and on—

Each class picks up the threads where the others have left them.

Each class has their joys, their sorrows, but all classes share alike in the love and true spirit of loyalty to their class and to the spirit of the School.

It is with this love and loyalty that we have carried on through all our school years.

In our Annual we have tried to catch the spirit—of the things we've done and the things we've shared.

We hope we have succeeded for our effort was sincere to win your respect and approval of our own Valenian.

THE STAFF.

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BY GLADYS AUBLE AND ARTHUR DAHL


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We take this opportunity in expressing our sincerest appreciation for the prompt and kindly cooperation which has been rendered us by the following firms in the issuing of our Valenian.

Fox Studio, Valparaiso, Indiana.
Pontiac Engraving Co., Chicago, Ill.
Rogers Printing Co., Dixon, Ill.

THE STAFF.

# DEDICATION

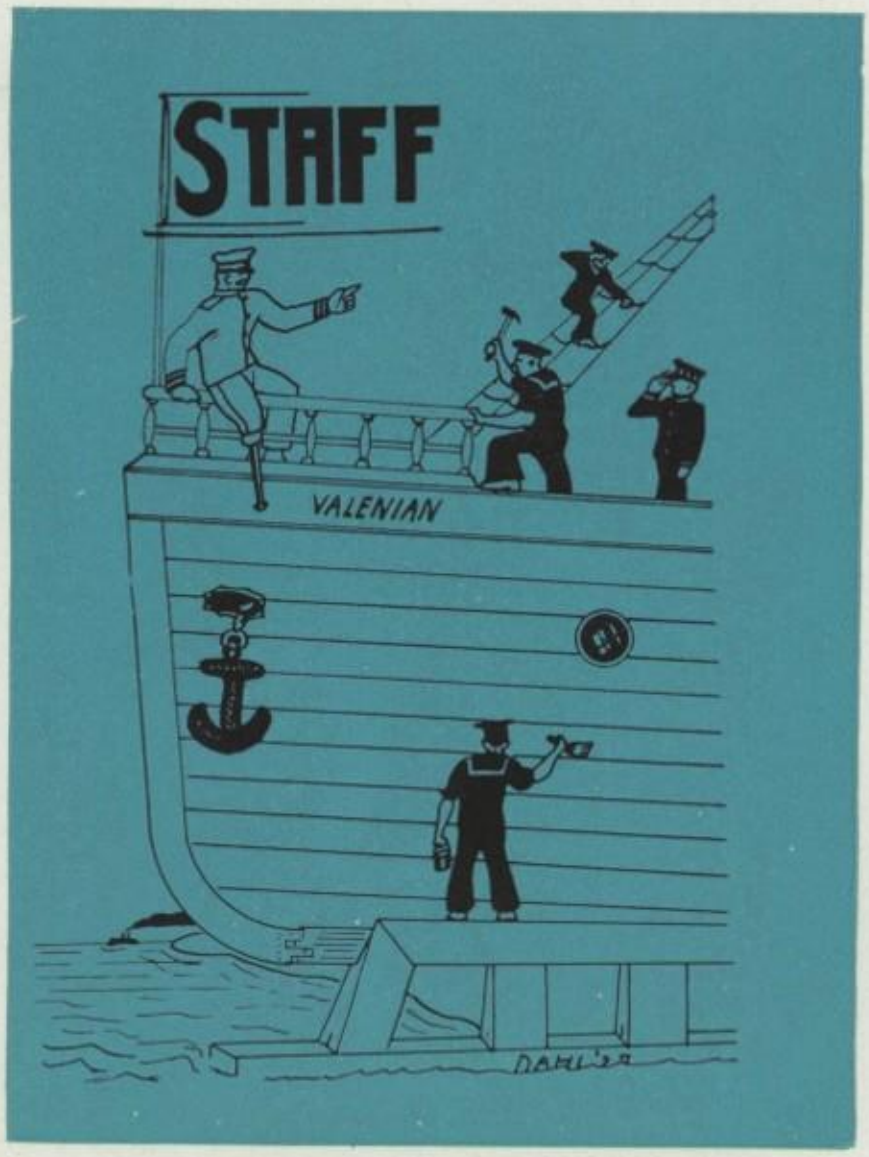
*To the Spirit of the Old School whose dear classrooms have sent many students out into life and has given to them a host of cherished memories. We, the last class to graduate from the Old School lovingly dedicate this number of the Valenian.*

# BOARD OF EDUCATION

HUGHART

BOUCHER
MORRIS

SHEEKS




# THE STAFF

## LIFE

Life means more than just the living,
As we sow we'll surely reap;
And the friends we make through kindness
Are the ones we're going to keep.
Then let us live to make folks happy,
Scatter joy in someone's way;
And not wait until tomorrow,
God has given us but today.
We must utilize the present,
Forget our own woes for awhile,
Making use of time and talent,
Bringing cheerless lives a smile.

IRENE LUTZ.

## SMILES

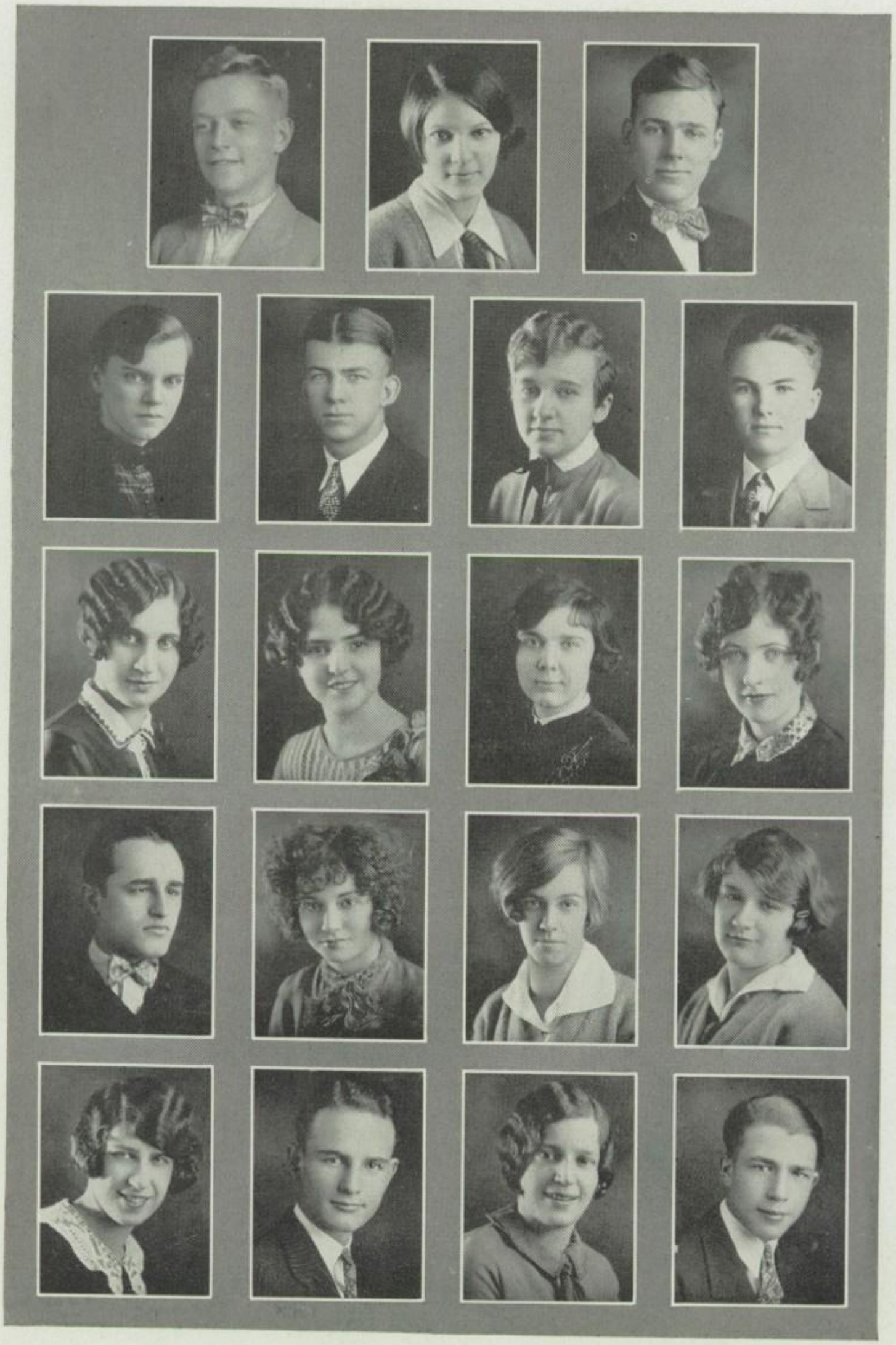
There is no room for sadness, when we see a cheery smile,
It always has the same good look, it's never out of style.
It nerves us on to try again when failure makes us blue
The dimples of encouragement are good enough for me and you.

It aids us in our troubles, it makes us joyous too,
It brings a joy, a gladness, for everyone and you,
So smile away, some little rays of golden sunshine sent
Is worth a million dollars, but it doesn't cost a cent.

ETHEL GUSTAFSON.

# THE STAFF

| | |
|---|---|
| Clark Ferrell | *Editor-in-Chief* |
| Mary Small | *Assistant Editor* |
| Russell Dillingham | *Business Manager* |
| Charlotte Welch | *Snap Shots* |
| Daniel Wood | *Athletics* |
| Mary Rhue Cain | *Literature* |
| Arthur Dahl | *Staff Artist* |
| Charlotte Shauer | *Calendar* |
| Martha Hughes | *Alumni* |
| Lorraine Kinne | *Drama* |
| Margaret McNay | *Society* |
| Henry Poncher | *Will* |
| Gladys Auble | *Staff Artist* |
| Alice Adams | *Faculty* |
| Eunice Bailey | *Prophecy* |
| Marguerite Neff | *History* |
| Tracy Swartout | *Snap Shots* |
| Audrey Shauer | *Music* |
| Martin Nehring | *Humor* |



## SCHOOL DAYS

Nine long months of school!
Will these school days never end?
It's study day and night;
My learning's all a fight;
But I'll try the best I know,
And the time may not go slow.

Yes, now, the first semester's over
And our Senior days grow few;
I regret the year is ending,
As my grades are now amending,
How I'll prize the friendships ever
Of these schoolmates good and true.

VERNA SHERRICK.

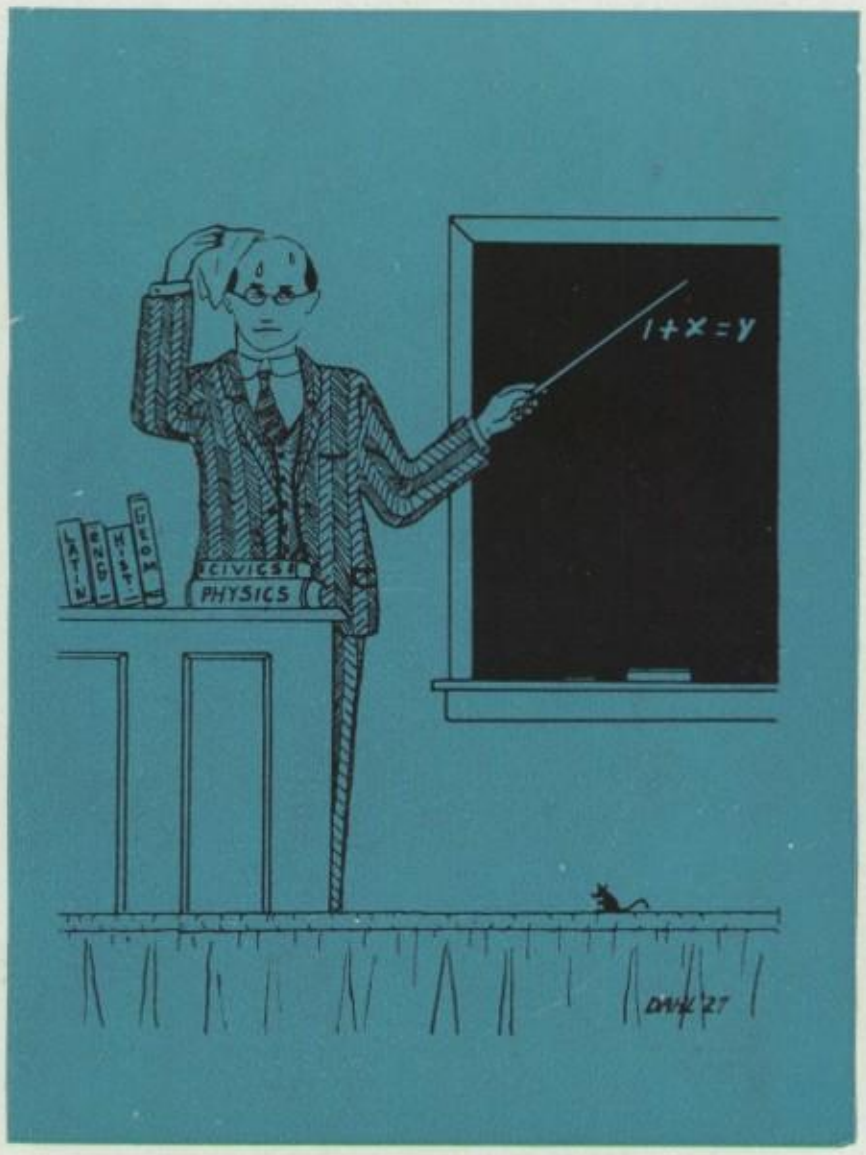
## THE SUNSET

I stood on a hilltop one evening,
Watching the day slowly die,
The rosy rays of the sunset
Were crossing the western sky.

At last the sun was hidden,
Beyond lay the timber line,
Twilight was fused into darkness,
Bringing thoughts I could not define.

For we see that on the morrow
How brightly the sun may shine.
Without a trace of the lifeless face
That has passed away into time.

DOROTHY DOLSON.




# FACULTY

C. W. Boucher
Superintendent
*Geometry*

Margaret Bartholomew
*Domestic Science*

H. M. Jessie
Principal
*Algebra*

Vera L. Sieb
*English*

Marjorie Vivian
*Science*

Helen M. Benny
*English*

Minnie C. McIntyre
(Asst. Principal)
*Civics*

Lillien E. Darby
*Music*

EDITH WEEMS
*Domestic Art*

GLADYS STANDFORD
*English and French*

CLAUDE O. PAULY
*Science*

JOSEPH B. BROWN
*Manual Arts*

LAURA NEET
*English*

OLIE WELTY
*Latin*

DESSA H. VAUGHN
*Commercial*

CLARE MCGILLICUDDY
*Mathematics*

MARTHA BOUCHER
*Clerk*

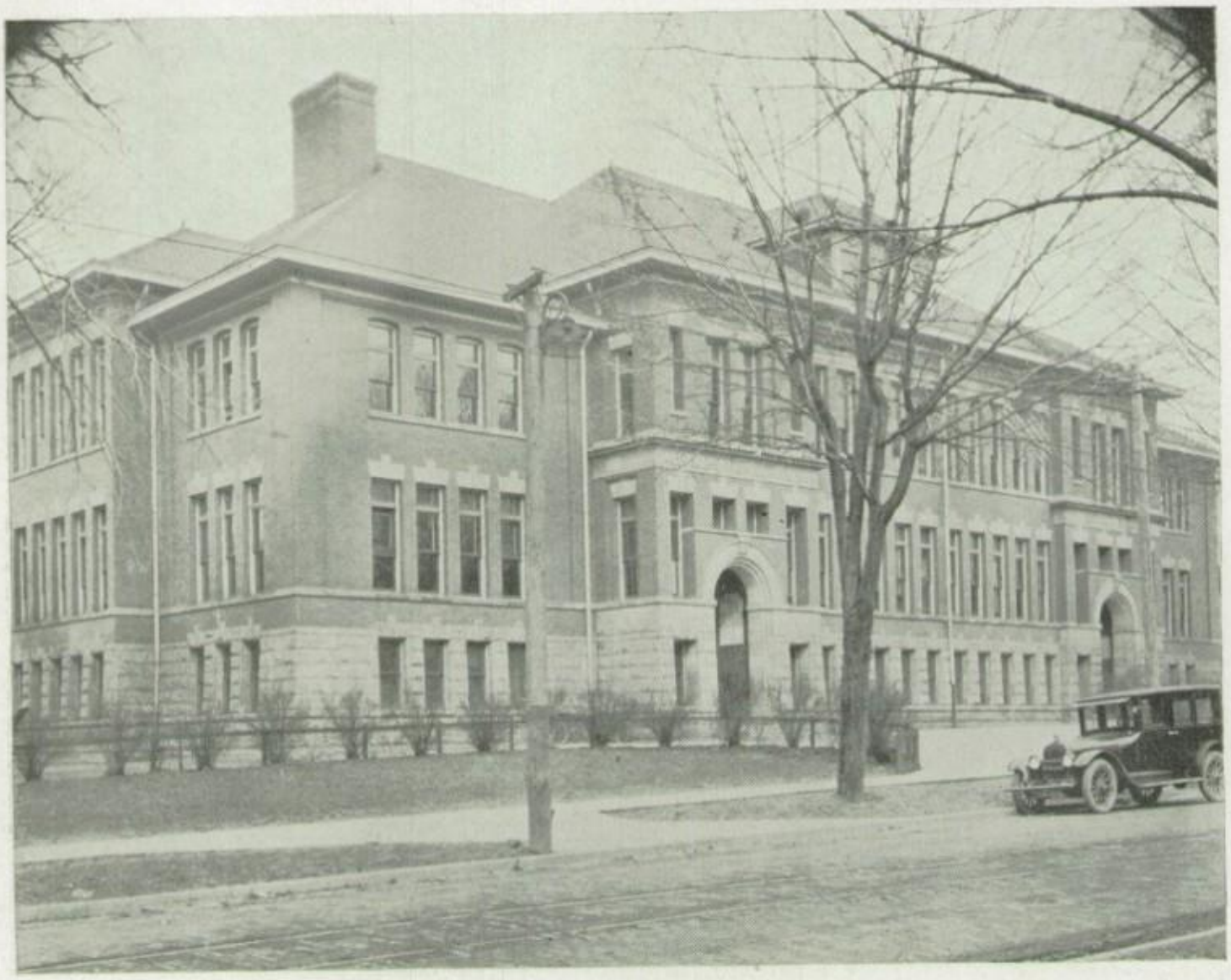
ONITA THOMAS
*Latin*

DELILAH TURNER
*Art*

MRS. F. A. SCHENCK
*English and Mathematics*

R. E. SCHENCK
*Commercial and History*

HAZEL BISBEE
*History*



## TO THE OLD SCHOOL

Oh School, if I could give to you,
What you have given to me;
It would be more than the world could do
Or ever attempt to see.

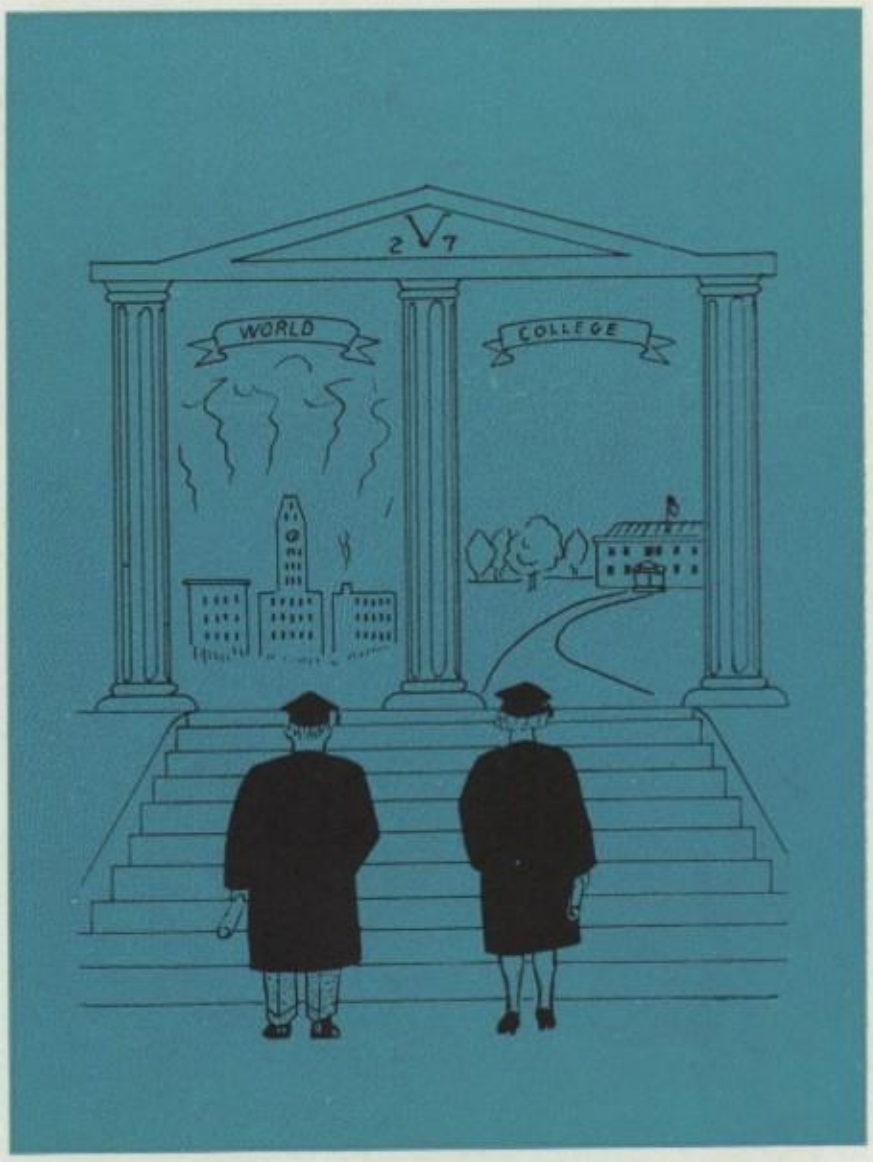
Oh School, you have given me a craving
For the better sides of life,
And have taught me the lesson of saving
Thru the battle of bitter strife.

Oh School, there comes to me a pain
As out from your doors I turn,
For I know I shall never see again
The days for which I shall yearn.

Oh School, the time will never come,
When I shall regret your part;
The part you played in my life, and won
A place down deep in my heart.

Oh School, I do not say good-by to you,
For my life is just begun
Something I'll owe each day to you
Each day as my life goes on.

THELMA FIELD.




# SENIORS

LLOYD FRENCH
Junior Play 2 and 3; Senior Carnival 3; Operetta 4.

BERNICE SMITH
Senior Carnival 3 and 4; Junior Play 3; Commercial Play 3; Chairman of Decorating Committee for Prom 3.

WILLIAM CORSON
Le Cercle Francais 3; Junior Play 3; Glee Club 4; Senior Carnival 4; Operetta 4; Constitutional Committee 4; Junior-Senior Picnic Committee 4; Musical 4; Operetta 4.

MARGARET DICK
Glee Club 1 and 4; Commercial Contest 3.

MARGUERITE NEFF
Junior Play 3; Glee Club 2, 4; Latin Contest 1, 2; Senior Carnival 4; Ring and Pin Committee 4; Annual Staff 4.

ARTHUR DAHL
Senior Vaudeville 3, 4; Operetta 1, 3, 4; Boy's Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Musical 2; Oratorical 4; Annual Staff 4; Senior Play 4.

AURETTA RIGG
Junior Play 2; Senior Vaudeville 3.

RICHARD BUNDY
Junior Play 3; Senior Carnival 3.

VERNON MOOKER

Le Cercle Francais 3; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Senior Carnival 4.

LORRAINE KINNE

Senior Vaudeville 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Play 3; Commercial Play 3; Operetta 3, 4; Girl's Operetta 3; Glee Club 3; Dramatic Director for Operetta 3; Oratorical 4; Annual Staff 4; Thrift Captain 2, 3.

RAYMOND MOHNSSEN

Senior Vaudeville 3.

GLADYS AUBLE

Girl's Glee Club 1; Girl's Basketball Senior Carnival 2, 4; Oratorical 4; Staff Artist 4.

EVA RATHMANN

Senior Carnival 4; Girl's Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Le Cercle Francais 2, 3; Operetta 2, 3, 4; Junior Play 3; Junior Prom Committee 3; Shorthand Contest 3.

TRACY SWARTOUT

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Operetta 1, 2, 3, 4; Musical 1, 2, 3; Commercial Play 2, 3; Senior Vaudeville 3, 4; Vaudeville Committee 4; Oratorical Contest 4; Annual Staff 4.

VERNA SHERRICK

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Operetta 2, 3, 4; Vice-President 3; Vaudeville Committee 4; Senior Carnival 4; Junior-Senior Prom Committee 3; Junior Play 3.

PAUL LINDHOLM

Junior Play 3; Senior Carnival 4.

PAUL BLACK

Junior-Senior Prom Committee 3; Operetta 2; Junior Play 3; Basketball Manager 3, 4; Senior Carnival 3, 4; Glee Club 2.

MARY RHUE CAIN

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Operetta 2, 3, 4; Junior Play 3; Annual Staff 4; Senior Vaudeville and Carnival 4; Junior-Senior Picnic Committee 3; Musical 4; Senior Play 4.

FRANKLIN LUNBECK

Operetta 2, 3; Glee Club 2, 3; Junior Play 3; Oratorical Contest 4; Senior Vaudeville and Carnival 4; Class President 4; Senior Play 4.

PEARL WHEELER

Operetta 3.

DORTHY RITZ

Glee Club 2, 3; Operetta 2, 3; Senior Carnival 4; Prom Decorating Committee 3.

CLYDE SCHAU

Junior Play 3; Student Council 4; Junior-Senior Picnic Committee 3; Baseball 3.

MARTHA HUGHES

Senior Vaudeville and Carnival 3, 4; Girl's Glee Club 3, 4; Junior Play 3; Student Council 4; Junior Prom Committee 3; Constitutional Committee; Latin Contest 1, 2, 3; Oratorical Contest 4; Annual Staff 4; Operetta 4; Senior Play 4.

RICHARD LYTLE

Basketball 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Oratorical Contest 4; Junior Play 3; Senior Vaudeville 3; Senior Carnival 4; Track 2, 3, 4; Chairman of Constitutional Committee; Student Council 4; Hy-Y 3, 4.

MARTIN NEHRING

Annual Staff 4; Senior Carnival 3.

AUDREY SHAUER

Senior Carnival 4; Girl's Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Operretta 2, 3, 4; Annual Staff 4; Member of Student Government Senate; Junior Play 3; Junior Picnic Committee 3; Senior Vaudeville.

GEORGE LONDON

Senior Carnival; Boy's Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Operetta 2; Football 1, 2.

MARGARET ATWELL

Operetta 1, 2; Senior Carnival 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3.

CHARLOTTE WELCH

Senior Vaudeville 4; Girl's Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Operetta 3, 4; Junior-Senior Picnic Committee 3; Musical 4; Junior Play 4; Annual Staff 4.

DANIEL WOOD

Basketball 2, 3, 4; Football 2; Hy-Y 3, 4; Annual Staff.

MARGUERITE AYLESWORTH

Ring and Pin Committee; Senior Carnival 4; Operetta 3, 4; Girl's Glee Club 1, 3; Junior Play 3; Le Cercle Francais 3; Junior-Senior Prom Committee 3; Secretary-Treasurer 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Vaudeville 4.

CLARK FERREL

Editor-in-chief of Valenian; Junior Play 3; Operetta 3; Le Cercle Francais 3; Oratorical contest 4.

ALLEN BARKLEY

Le Cercle Francais 2, 3; Football 2; Senior Vaudeville 3, 4; Boy's Club 4; Junior-Senior Picnic Committee; Operretta 4.

DORTHY ELLIS

Senior Carnival 4; Girl's Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Operetta 2, 3, 4; Junior Play 3; Girl's Basketball 2, 3; Musical 2, 4; Senior Play 4.

MARVIN PHARES

Senior Carnival and Vaudeville 3, 4; Oratorical Contest; Latin Contest 2; Junior Picnic Committee 3; Operetta 4.

EUNICE BAILEY

Senior Carnival 4; Operetta 3, 4; Girl's Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Junior Play 3; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Student Government 4; Annual Staff 4; Constitutional Committee; Senior Vaudeville 4.

CHARLOTTE CROWE

Senior Carnival and Vaudeville, Basketball 4. Entered in Senior year from Morgan Township High School.

JOHN ELLIS

Senior Vaudeville 1, 3, 4; Operetta 1, 2, 3; Junior Play 2; Boy's Glee Club 2, 3; Senior Play 4.

MARY SMALL

Basketball 1, 2, 3; Junior Play 3; Junior-Senior Prom Committee 3; Operetta 2, 3, 4; Girl's Glee Club 4; Assistant Editor of Annual; Senior Carnival and Vaudeville 4; Senior Play 4.

LEO MEISTER

Senior Carnival 4; Boy's Glee Club 4; Operetta 4. Entered Senior year from Wheeler High School; Senior Play 4; Operetta 4.

RALPH WHEELER
Le Cercle Francais; Junior Play 2, 3.

ADALINE EATON
Senior Carnival 4; Girl's Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Play 3; Operetta 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior-Senior Picnic Committee 3; Musical 1, 2, 4.

RUSSEL DILLINGHAM
Business-Manager of Annual 4; Glee Club 1, 2; Operetta 1, 2; Commercial Play 3; Junior Play 3; Senior Carnival 4; Junior-Senior Picnic Committee.

BERNICE LINK
Senior Vaudeville 4; Girl's Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Le Cercle Francais 3; Operetta 2, 3, 4; Junior-Senior Prom Committee 3; Musical 4.

AUDREY MCAULIFFE
Senior Carnival 4; Senior Vaudeville 4.

WAYNE ALLERTON
Junior Play 1, 3; Senior Vaudeville 4.

IRENE LUTZ
Junior Play 3; Senior Play 4.

OTIS BOWMAN
Le Cercle Francais 3; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Carnival 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4.

HENRY PONCHER
Football 1; Le Cercle Francais, Secre-Treas.; Junior Play 3; Glee Club 4; Annual Staff 4; Musical 4; Senior Carnival 4; Assist. Basketball Manager 4; Junior-Senior Picnic Committee 3; Operetta 4.

ERLA HORNER
Girl's Glee Club 4; Senior Carnival 3.

ARNOLD SMITH
Basketball Reserves 4; Junior Play 1; Senior Carnival 4; Baseball 4; Junior-Senior Picnic Committee 3.

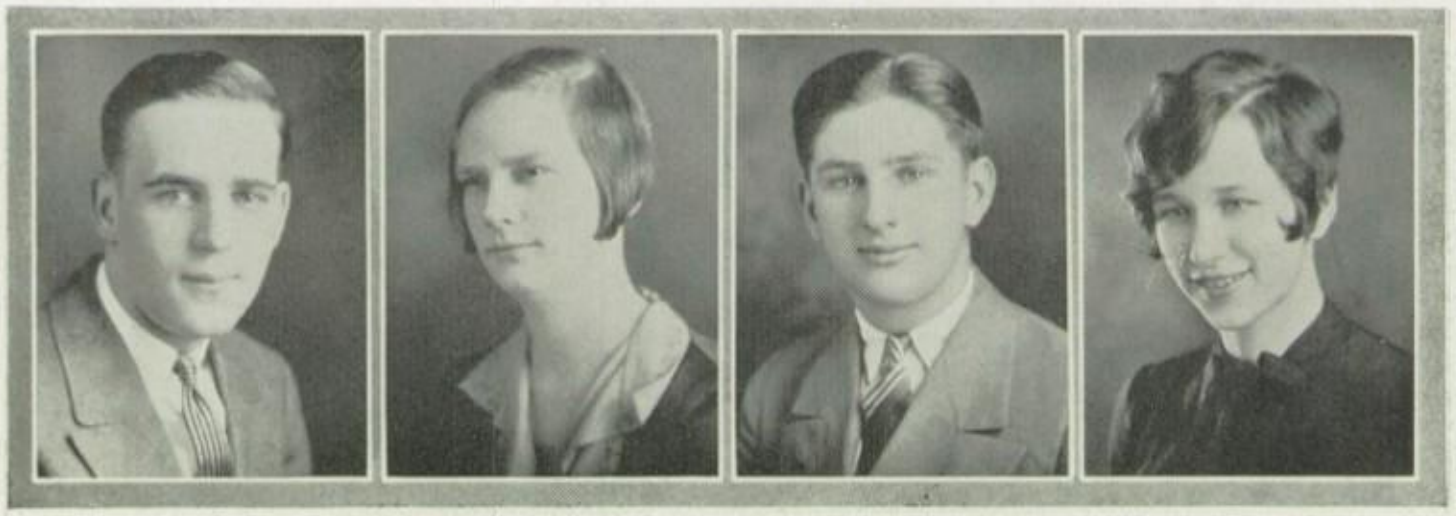
FRANCIS PARRY
Operetta 2, 4; Glee Club 4; Senior Vaudeville 4; Junior Play 3; Musical 4.

CHARLOTTE SHAUER
Member of Student Government 4; Annual Staff 4; Senior Carnival Committee; Junior-Senior Prom Committee 3; Girl's Glee Club 3, 4; Operetta 3, 4.

KELLOGG DARST
Senior Carnival 4; Boy's Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Operetta 3, 4.

ALICE ADAMS
Senior Carnival 4; Junior Play 3; Annual Staff; Senior Vaudeville 4.

WILFORD SEYMOUR
Constitutional Committee; Basketball Reserves 4; Boy's Glee Club 3, 4; Junior Play 2, 3; Operetta 3, 4.



GEORGE HOWSER

Operetta 1, 2, 3; Senior Vaudeville 4; Football 2; Junior Play 3; Senior Play 4.

EDMUND LA TOUR

Operetta 1; Glee Club 1; Basketball 4; Senior Carnival 4; Junior Play 3; Le Cercle Francais 2, 3.

DOROTHY DE WITT

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Girl's Glee Club 1; Senior Vaudeville 3.

MAJORIE KIEL

Entered Senior year from Hanna High School.

LORAINE VEVIA

Senior Carnival 4; Girl's Glee Club 1; Girl's Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.

DONALD WILL

Operetta 1, 2, 3, 4; Boy's Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Play 3; Baseball Manager 3; Le Cercle Francais 2; Member of Student Government; Class President 3; Senior Vaudeville Committee 4.

THELMA FIELD

Senior Carnival 4; Junior Play 3; Oratorical 4; Senior Play 4.

Leila Dye; Senior Carnival 3, 4, Junior Senior Prom Committee 3.

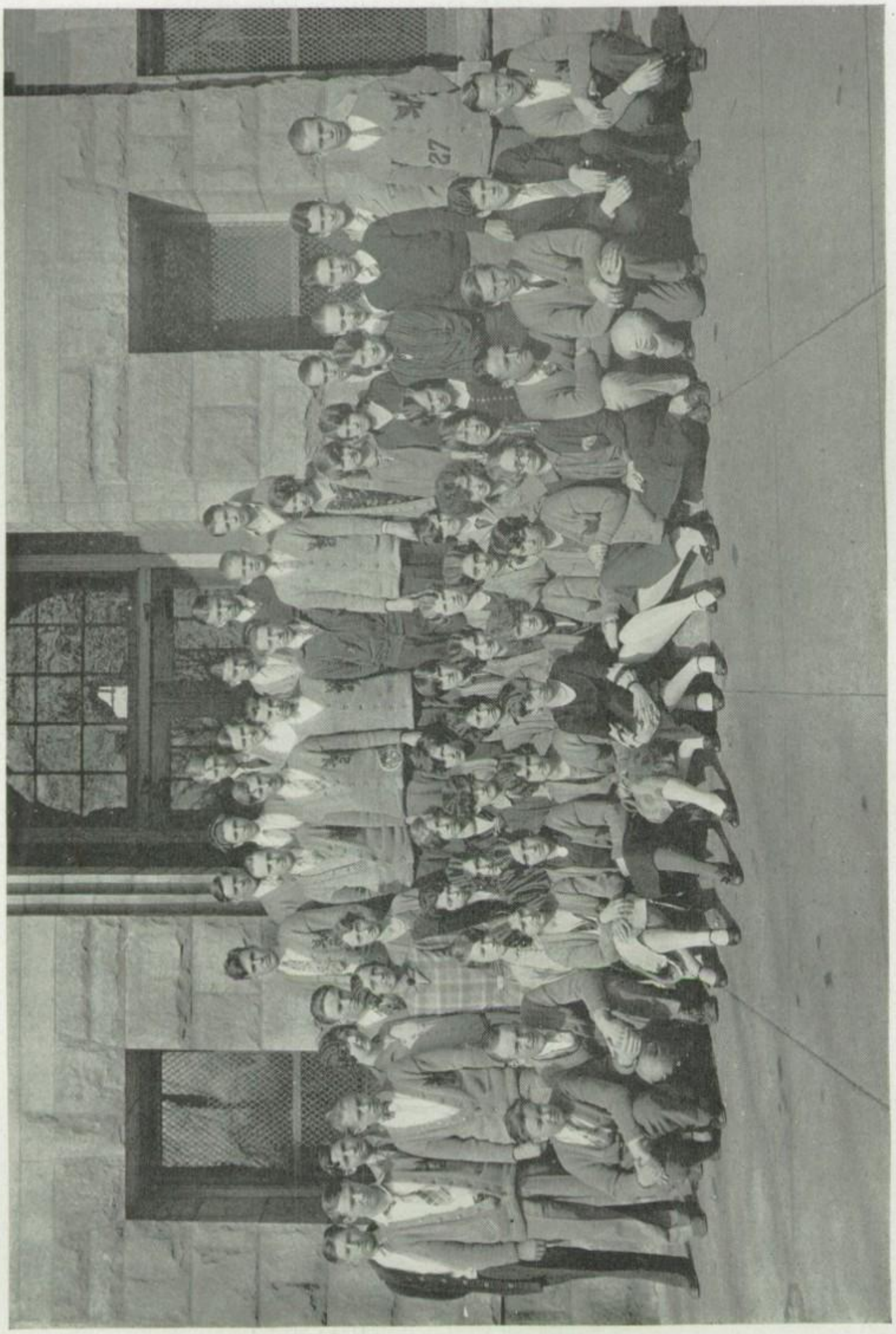
Margaret McNay; Senior Vodvil 1, 2, 3, Junior Play 3, Senior Carnival 4, Annual Staff 4.

Thelma Dearcloff; Junior Picnic Committee 3, Operetta 3.

## TO THE SENIORS

Dear friends of my High School days
'Tis time for us to part.
This toast sincere I give to you,
It comes straight from my heart.
Whatever you may do,
Wherever you may go,
May only good with you abide;
May you no sorrow know.

EUNICE BAILEY.

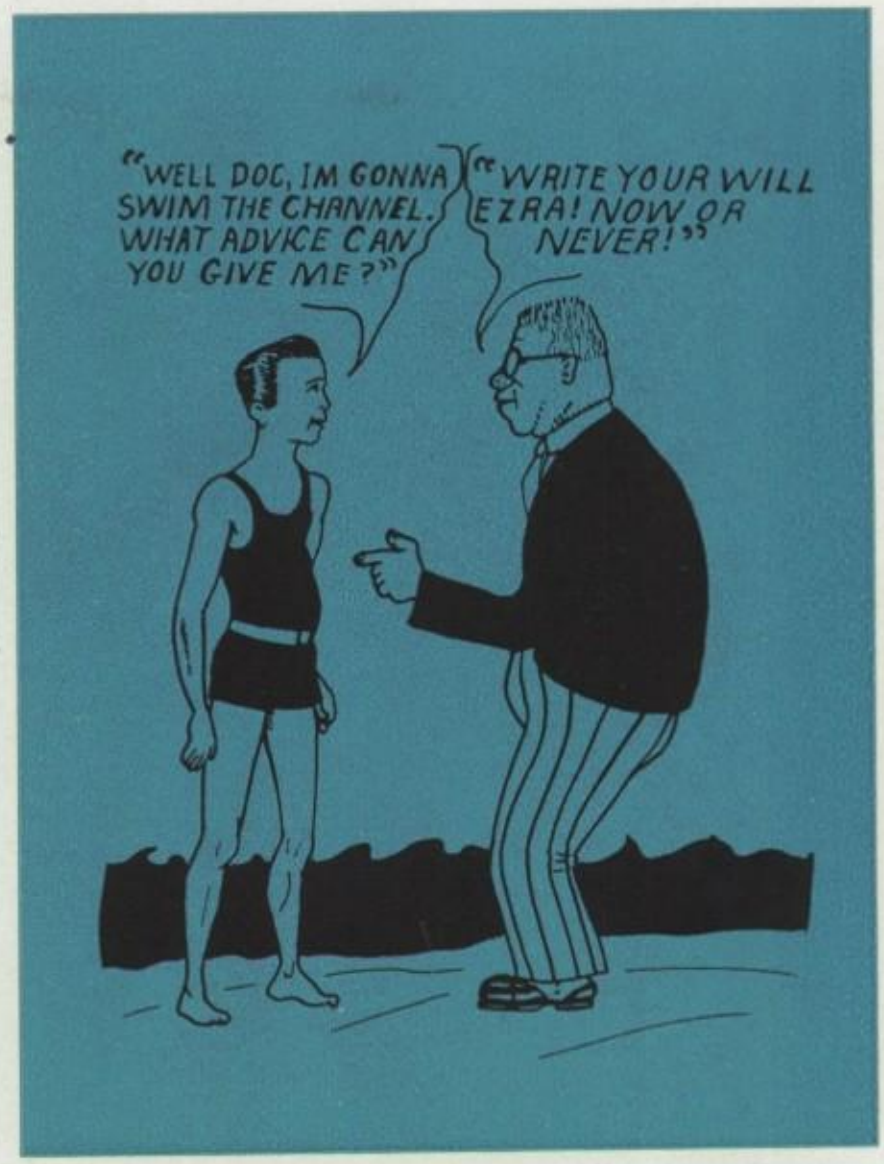


# SENIOR CLASS '27

FRANKLIN LUNBECK . . . . . *President*
RICHARD LYTLE . . . . . *Vice-President*
MARGUERITE AYLESWORTH . . . . . *Secretary*
MR. JESSEE . . . . . *Class Supervisor*

Adams, Alice
Allerton, Wayne
Atwell, Margaret
Auble, Gladys
Aylesworth, Marguerite
Bailey, Eunice
Barkley, Allen
Black, Paul
Bundy, Richard
Bowman, Otis
Cain, Mary Rhue
Corson, William
Crowe, Charlotte
Dahl, Arthur
Darst, Kellogg
Deardoff, Thelma
Dick, Margaret
Dillingham, Russell
Dye, Leila
DeWitt, Dorothy
Eaton, Adalene
Ellis, Dorothy
Ellis, John
Ferrell, Clark
Field, Thelma
French, Loyd
Horner, Erla
Howser, George
Hughes, Martha
Keil, Marjorie
Kinne, Lorraine
La Tour, Edmund
Lindholm, Paul
Link, Bernice
London, George
Lunbeck, Franklin
Lutz, Irene
Lytle, Richard
McAuliffe, Audrey
McNay, Margaret
Meister, Leo
Mohnssen, Raymond
Mooker, Vernon
Neff, Marguerite
Nehring, Martin
Oldham, Kenneth
Parry, Frances
Phares, Marvin
Poncher, Henry
Rathman, Eva
Rigg, Auretta
Ritz, Dorothy
Shau, Clyde
Seymour, Wilford
Shauer, Audrey
Shauer, Charlotte
Sherrick, Verna
Small, Mary
Smith, Arnold
Smith, Bernice
Swartout, Tracy
Vevia, Lorraine
Welch, Charlotte
Wheeler, Pearl
Wheeler, Ralph
Will, Donald
Wood, Daniel

REAL DIGNITY


"WELL DOC, IM GONNA SWIM THE CHANNEL. WHAT ADVICE CAN YOU GIVE ME?"
"WRITE YOUR WILL EZRA! NOW OR NEVER!"

# WILL

# CLASS WILL OF 1927

We, the class of 1927, of Valparaiso High School, City of Valparaiso, County of Porter, State of Indiana, U. S. A., being of strong mind and considering our demise as high school students, and wishing to dispose of all our property, personal, real, or mixed, do announce and publish this, our last will and testament. We bequeath:

To the Juniors—Our dignity as Seniors, our high standing in academic work, our class colors, and the honor of graduating from the new high school.

To the Sophomores—Our strong class organization, our success in school functions, and our "pull" with the faculty.

To the Freshies—Our sympathy. They will need it.

To the Faculty—The hope that all future Seniors shall be as industrious as the class of '27.

We also make these individual bequests.

Kellogg Darst's original impersonation of Bull Montana to Arthur Erickson.

Marguerite Aylesworth's friendliness and business ability to all future Senior treasurers.

Marvin Phares' personification of "Bill" Shakespeare to "Pa" Durand.

Dan Wood's athletic ability to "Little Joe" Stevenson, the future paperweight champ of the world.

Franklin Lunbeck's calm, unruffled and senatorial dignity to Henry Eschell.

Ralph Wheeler's stature to Stanley "Tiny" Alms. It would make him more graceful.

Charlotte Shauer's "loudspeaking" popularity to Mary Arden Ebersold and Anita Sievers.

Arthur Dahl's and Gladys Auble's genius for illustrating and cartooning to all future annual cartoonists.

"Windy" Ferrell's oratorical ability to "Al" Whitaker, the soap-box orator.

Pearl Wheeler's quiet and "warmish" love for "Mike" Hayes to "Hazy" Leetz.

Tracy Swartout's ministerial air to "Pint" Gray.

Audrey Shauer's talkativeness to Kathleen Stinchfield. She doesn't do enough. Not much.

Wayne Allerton's cute sayings, such as "All coo-coos aren't in clocks" to Dayton "Flash" Stanton.

Eunice Bailey's loyalty to our class to her sister, Phyllis.

Paul "Adonais" Black's love for "wimmin" to Roy Crowe and Marquis Murvihill.

Eva Rathman's and Marjorie Kiel's partnership to "Stinky" Stinchfield and "Peb" Thune and their lady friends in LaPorte.

Otis Bowman's ability to loop the leather to Artie Nichols, our future star.

Verna Sherrick's agreeable nature to Rollie "Halitosis" Bernhart.

Martha Hughes' wonderful voice to George "T-Hod" Perry. He should be able to reach the high notes.

George London's dancing ability to Bobby Pulver, so he can compete with "Gaby."

Leo Meister's "good" disposition to "Sweet" William Philley.

Bernice Smith's sylph-like figure to Alice Nelson.

Erla Horner's pleasing voice to Alice Schellinger.

"Dot" DeWitt's ability to gossip to Hester Foley.

Lorraine Vevia's boyish inclinations to Loring Maxwell.

Arnold Smith's fairy foot falls to John "Jesse" James.

Lorraine Kinne's oratorical and dramatic ability to all Freshies appearing before the assembly for the first time.

"Jeff" Schau's easy walk to Thurman Terry.

Alice Adam's talent for translating Latin to "Olive" Ewing. Maybe it will help him to pass.

Allen Barkley's love for French to Jane Bilbo. One has to love it.

"Speedy" Mooker's smiling eyes to Ralph St. Clair for Margaret Atwell to gaze into.

Dick Lytle's excellence in all subjects to "Ziggie" Derman.

Paul Lindholm's bashfulness to all of "Lizzie" Fyfe's boy friends.

"Frenchy" LaTour's firey and excitable nature to Raeburn "Abe" Black. Let it not kill him.

"Dot" Ritz's resemblance to Cleopatra to Eileen Peoples, so she can "vamp" some good grades.

John Ellis' ability to entertain the "one" and "only one" to Art "Bulldog" Bright.

Leila Dyes forwardness to the Freshy girls who have boys for seatmates.

Thelma Field's concentrative powers to Steve Deckro, the drugstore Plato.

Russell Dillingham's natural selective powers to all future business managers.

Mary Rhue Cain's popularity with "Otie" Bowman to Mary Alyea.

Margaret Atwell's cleverness as a charmer to Anna Mae Stewart.

Raymond Mohnnson's polished hair to Charles LaRue, so the girls will like him too.

Marguerite Neff's coquettish ways to Dorinne St. Clair.

Lloyd French's knowledge of mechanical drawing to Joe "Raphael" Emmert.

Bernice Link's determination to argue with Reggie to Martha Wood and LeRoy Bowman.

Margaret McNay's conversational powers to David Worden.

Martin Nehring's aristocratic bearing and sureness of graduating to Ray Nichols.

George Houser's vigorous and huge bass voice to John Wise, so that he may be heard in the assembly when talking in the lower hall.

Charlotte Welch's industry to Bill Miller. Maybe then he will get all E's.

Audrey McAuliffe's pleasant demeanor to all Freshies taking French.

Adeline Eaton's ever-present smile to Harold LePell. He lost his at Hobart.

"Bill" Corson's audacity to "Hash" Waldorph.

Dorothy Ellis' knowledge of Physics to Mr. Pauley.

Irene Lutz's abundance of hair to Dorothy Trahan.

Auretta Rigg's brunette hair to "Blondey" Jones, so the girls can't call him "Blondey".

Margaret Dick's speed in typewriting to Charles Rickard, the original snail.

Henry Poncher's case in raising a crop of whiskers to John Fox. Maybe it will make him look like a man.

Donald Will's prominence in school activities to all obscure Freshmen, especially "Onions' " kid brother, "Bob".

Mary Small's dancing ability to Howard Brummit. He would be a good dancing partner for some woodland nymph.

Wilford Seymour's walking ability to Bill Skinner. He never walks except when he's not with Jane, and that is impossible.

Charlotte Crowe's basketball ability to all members of girl's teams of this institution. They need it.

Frances Parry's willingness to cooperate to her young brother, Dave.

Dick Bundy's Ford roadster to Bill Allerton so he can take all his women riding.

Witness this last will and testament made on this seventh day of September in the year of our Lord, 1926.

Signed—Senior Class of 1927. (seal)

H. M. JESSEE, *Executor.* (seal)

Said document is
sworn to be true.

Signed—HENRY PONCHER, *Notary Public.*

My commission expires May 28, 1927.

## TO MR. JESSEE

How well do I remember,
Those high-school days of fun.
When all my friends were gay and timid.
Did I say all? Well,
All but one.

Now those high-school days are over,
Those happy days of fun.
Now all my friends have elsewhere gone.
Did I say all? Well,
All but one.

HENRY PONCHER.

# FLAMING YOUTH

# PROPHECY

# SENIOR PROPHECY OF 1927

It happened on Michigan Boulevard, New Year's Eve, just about the time the old year was to draw his last feeble breath and make his inevitable exit into the Past. I was gazing after a crowd of grotesquely dressed revelers noisily engaged in speeding his departure, and failed to see the bus for which I was waiting until it was ready to leave. Together with a jolly, white-haired old gentleman who had been standing by me, I started frantically to sprint for it when something white and silky whipped across my face, and I stepped directly upon a bit of icy pavement I had expected to jump over. I struck the ground with terrific force. I have a dim recollection of a motor ride, the throb of the engine keeping time with dreadful thrusts of a knife with which someone seemed to be piercing me. I remember a sweet, sickish odor, and then I opened my eyes. The jolly old gentleman and a younger one with a baby in his arms bending over me, and to my utter amazement, from out the folds of the old man's fur coat there tumbled the longest, whitest beard imaginable. To my horror and embarrassment I gave way to helpless, hysterical laughter. I started to apologize but he seemed not to hear. "The wind blew my beard across your face," he said, "and you slipped and fell. I'm old Father Time and I've brought the baby, New Year, there in Future's arms, to Chicago. And now what would you like, a glimpse into the future, or—— ——" "Oh, yes, please," I interrupted, "do, if possible let me look ahead to the year 1940 and see what is to become of all my classmates. I have to write the prophecy for the annual and I simply don't know what to write." "Well, that's easy,—let me have the mirror marked 1940, Future, from out your grip. Now this is a magic mirror. All you need do is to speak the name of the one whom you wish to see, and in some manner it will be revealed to you, what that one has become. But, make haste, for like Cinderella, I must disappear upon the stroke of twelve." So in rapid succession, I proceeded to speak the names of all the class of 1927 of the Valparaiso High School, and this is what the mirror of 1940 revealed to me:

(1) I glimpsed Gladys Auble painting the Prince of Wales' picture in a beautiful London studio.

(2) I saw Arthur Dahl's name signed in flourishing letters to a cartoon in the Chicago Daily Tribune.

(3) Donald Will and Franklin Lunbeck were heatedly debating in the United

States Senate as to the advisability of having women enforce the Federal and State Laws.

(4) Charlotte Crowe, a fiery politician, appeared to be protesting against the Senatorial outbursts of Senators Will and Lumbeck.

(5) I caught a glimpse of Wayne Allerton and Mary Small, dancing partners, exhibiting their skill before the nobility of Europe.

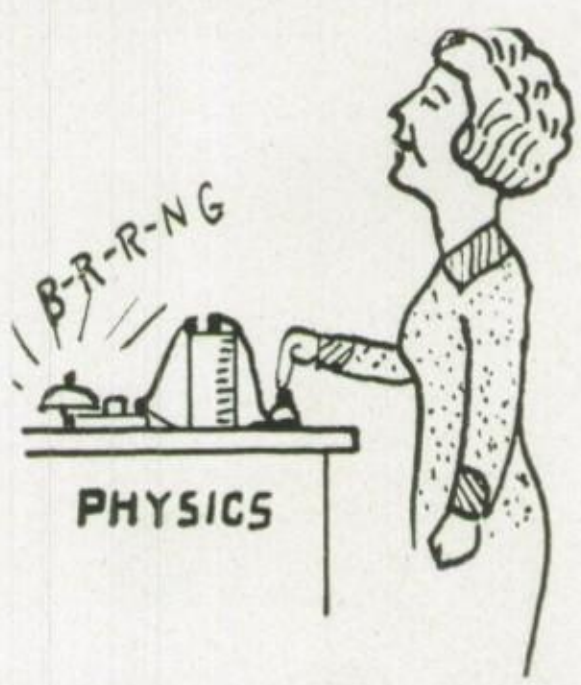
(6) There was a scene with Mrs. Wallace Aylesworth—the latter the former Miss Auretta Rigg—entertaining Miss Adalene Eaton, a well known musician.

(7) I glimpsed a large social gathering with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph St. Clair, the latter formerly being Miss Anna Mae Stuart, as host and hostess, and was able to pick from among the guests the Misses Margaret Atwell, Marguerite Aylesworth, Margaret McNay, now Mrs. Stanton, Marguerite Neff, Dorothy Ritz, Verna Sherrick, Bernice Smith, and Lorraine Vevia, all well known society women. And among the men I noticed the Reverend Tracy Swarthout, leader of the New York City Fundamentalists, George London, still courting the charming Miss Ritz, Edmund LaTour and Vernon Mooker, partners in the world's largest plant for producing athletic goods, George Howser, President of the New York Bachelors "Open All Hours" club and Paul Black, now a famous screen star.

(8) John Ellis was being presented with honors gained by his recent record flight around the world.

(9) Clarke Ferrell's name appeared as editor of that much read magazine "Life."

(10) Thelma Field appeared as the head of one of the largest dressmaking establishments in the United States.




(11) I glimpsed Dorothy Ellis teaching a Physics class in the Chicago Northwestern University.

(12) Arnold Smith was a quiet little business man happy in his work and his wife—formerly Miss Hazel Bright.

(13) I saw Clyde Schau in a laboratory with a few less important scientists, experimenting.

(14) Audrey and Charlotte Shauer were stately appearing women surveying their newest theatre, the largest of its kind in the world.

(15) Bernice Link, now Mrs. Reginald Hildreth, was complimenting her husband on the fashionable clothing for men he had recently designed.

(16) Dan Wood appeared frantically imploring his Basketball boys to "for the luv' of Mike, get going!"

(17) Dick Lytle had reached the height of his fame as Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court.

(18) Pearl Wheeler was proprietress of a quaint little tea room on the Pacific Coast.

(19) Wilford Seymour's name appeared on the Republican ticket as candidate for State Auditor of Indiana.

(20) Kenneth Oldham appeared as his wife's manager—she being formerly Miss Martha Hughes, now a famous opera singer.

(21) Next there appeared the offices of Henry Poncher and Raymond Mohnssen, lawyers, where Marjorie Keil, Leila Dye, and Margaret Dick worked as stenographers.

(22) The Reverend Vernon Ritter was preaching his Sunday morning sermon to a large congregation.

(23) Leo Meister and Marvin Phares were highly esteemed college professors.

(24) I barely caught a glimpse of Alice Adams and Mary Rhue Cain comfortably chatting before a bright fireplace in a quiet old colonial home.

(25) Erla Horner and Thelma Deardoff were private secretaries in the office of Lloyd French, an architect.

(26) Allen Barkeley and William Corson were discussing the prizes each had won in the County Fair for his stock.

(27) Richard Bundy and Kellogg Darst sat before a window watching and discussing the process of ice cutting.

(28) I caught a glimpse of the Basketball team of 1940 of Michigan University giving a banquet in honor of Otis Bowman, who had been Michigan's greatest Basketball player.

(29) Russell Dillingham, now a famous physician, was preparing to start on a much needed vacation.

(30) Lorraine Kinne appeared on a brilliantly lighted stage as a dramatist.

(31) Audrey McAuliffe and Irene Ltuz, both married, were discussing the methods of raising children in 1940 as compared to when *they* were young.

(32) Then I gazed in amazement at what seemed to be just a huge mouth. But suddenly I seemed to hear a booming voice call, "all out for Val-pu-rais-o!" and then I perceived the owner of the mouth and voice to be our good friend Martin Nehring.

(33) I saw Frances Parry and Eva Rathmann typing the correspondence of Ralph Wheeler, national head of the Boy Scouts of America.

(34) Paul Lindholm sat swinging upon a gate proudly gazing upon his herd of blooded cattle.

(35) Dorothy DeWitt appeared supervising girls' athletics in a little western town.

(36) And as I spoke the last name, Charlotte Welch, and caught a glimpse of her in nurse's uniform, the clock began to strike. Father Time threw off his coat and I saw his flowing robes of white. With a little run and a jump he sprang into the air and disappeared. "Oh, Time does fly. Tempus fugit, tempus fugit," I giggled, and I heard someone say, "It's the ether. She'll be all right now. No concussion, but a badly wrenched knee and a broken collar bone." I turned in the direction of the voice and beheld the jolly old gentleman with a long, white silk scarf around his neck. Becoming conscious of something clasped tight within my hand, I cried, "Oh, Father Time, here's your magic mirror." A nurse who looked like Charlotte Welch bent over me. "It's her compact. We couldn't get her to let go of it. She's still a little delirious," she said.

EUNICE BAILEY.

# CLASS HISTORY

Great was the joy in the hearts of these young, when they entered upon unknown fields. Whither they were drifting, whether to their desire, they could not have told. Perhaps better to have permitted honour and goodness creep unconsciously into the hearts and deeds of these Freshmen, as they obediently wound their way throughout the first laborious year in Valparaiso High School. Onward to the Sophomore year with more understanding and purpose. Ardently and wisely selected those to manage the tasks of a well-organized class, which embraced with zeal the meaning of duty in the classroom, the spirit of sportsmanship in athletics, as well as respect in social life.

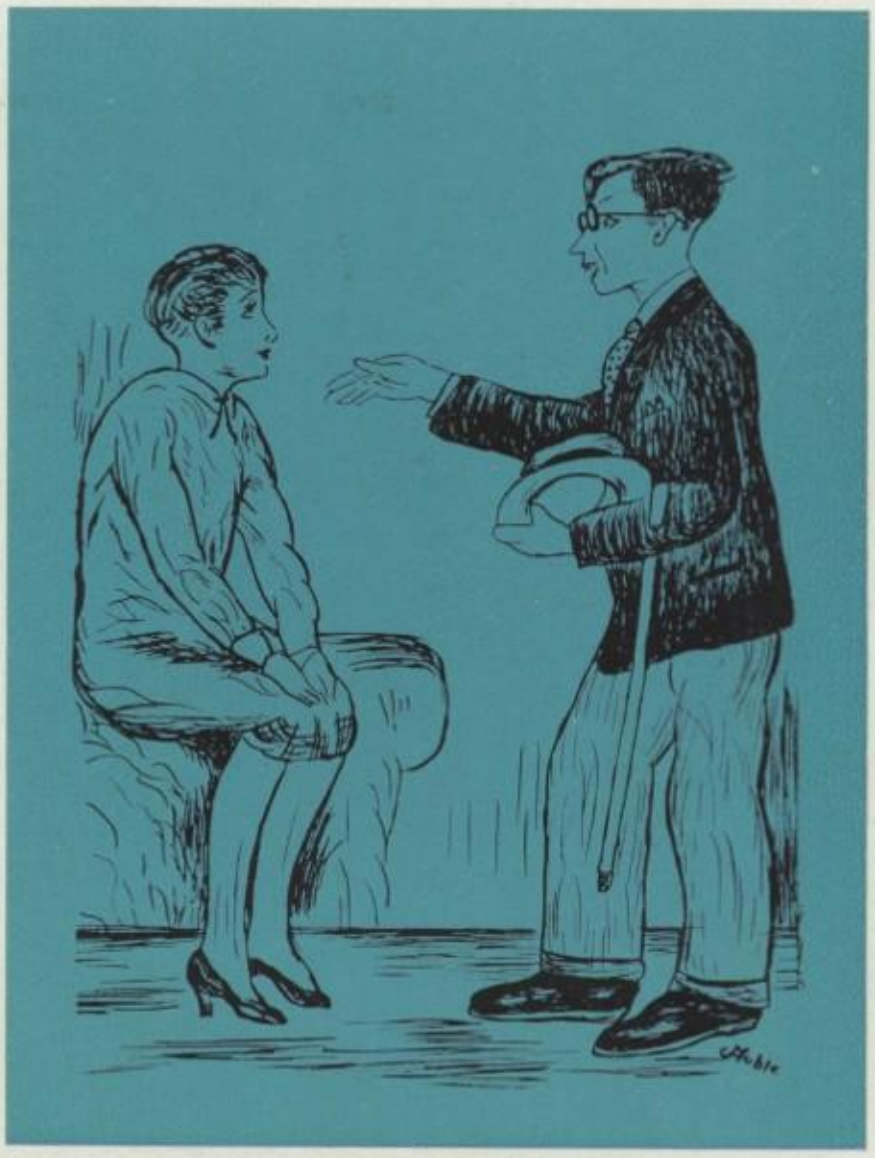
Even with more fortitude and desire did they take it upon themselves to make use of more judgment in the selection of officers, choosing as their executive Donald Will, in this, the third year. By the untiring aid of their supervisor, Mr. Pauley, they prepared with the greatest of joy for upperclassmen, a Junior-Senior promenade, which was the great social event in this, their High School career. With equally good spirits they worked hard and successfully on preparations for a gathering and merry feasting on the sea-shore, the second attempt to reveal appreciation to the lofty Seniors. Many serious minds, realizing future efforts, sought consolation and aid from those Seniors graduating.

Three years of teaching had imbued them with knowledge, wisdom, self--confidence, and the spirit of service to upperclassmen and loyalty to their school. Each attempt to be like their predecessors brought them one step nearer to their ideal, the last successful attempt in the Junior year being a neatly arranged play given under the direction of Miss Benny.

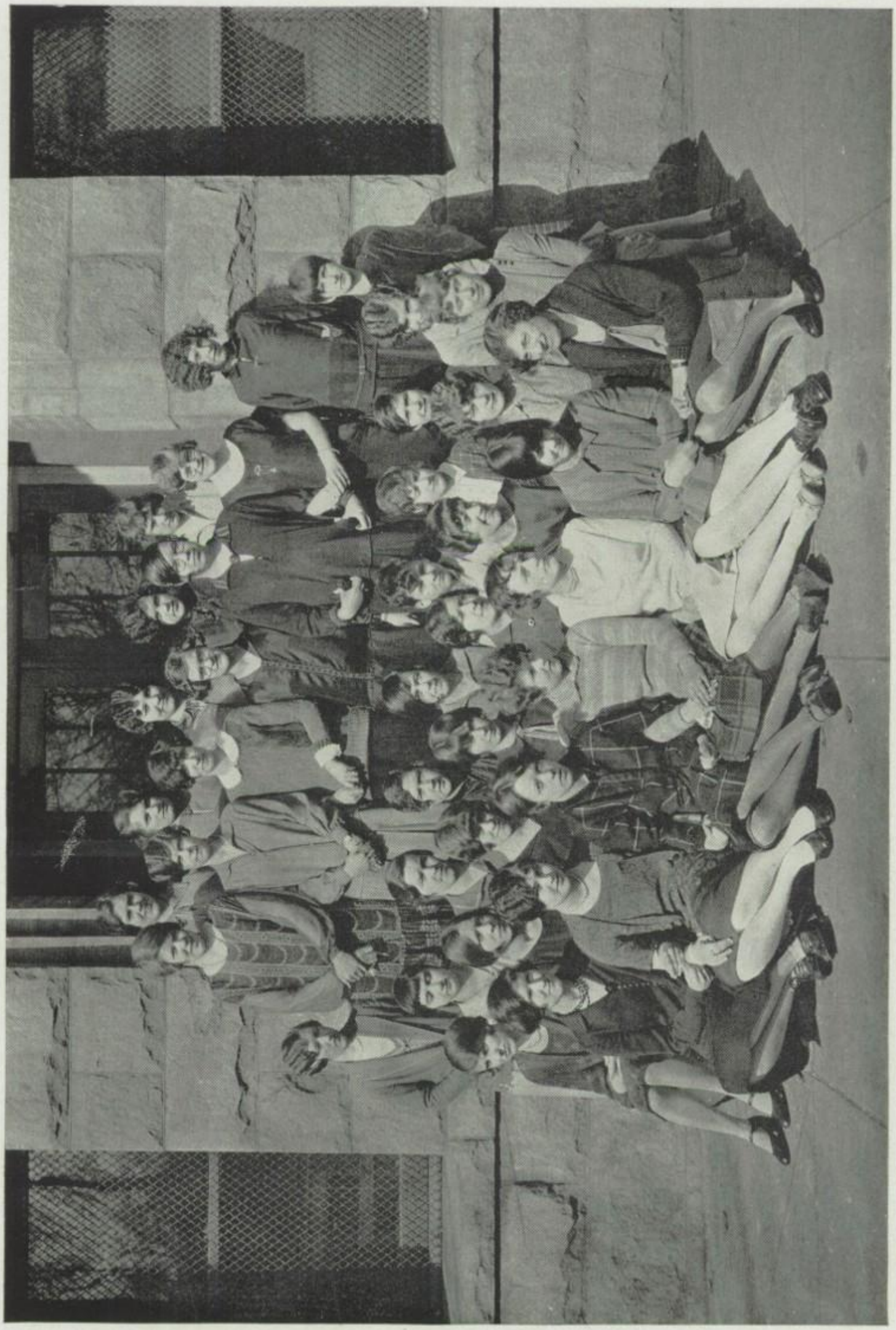
On to the fourth year with work "thus far so nobly advanced". Each member of the class, sixty-six in number, in his own willingness, raised the standards of his class by completing his share of work on the customary Senior Vaudeville and Carnival given just after Thanksgiving. As many classes before this one have done, those of '27 with great hope have looked forward to entering its last year in Valparaiso High School recently built. Needless to say, they rejoice in the fact that they are the last class to graduate from "Old Valpo High", to which they proudly can dedicate their Valenian. To promote further progress, peace and good will in conduct, the class of '27 boasts the responsibility of a constitution for student government, which was accepted by a general assembly and council chosen by the student body. They, as supporters of the "Bounding Brownies" can justly say that the good work in successful games was due to the ever increasing school spirit and the promise it holds for the Green and White. The able manager of this class, Franklin Lunbeck, with the assistance of supervisor, Mr. Jessee, carried on with increased devotion to their constant followers the work which made this Senior Class what it intends to stand for. Its Glee Club work under supervision of Miss Darby has been highly complimented throughout the year, along with the drama "Come Out of the Kitchen", the one successful Senior play made perfect by the efforts of Mrs. Mavity in coaching. Shall this class of '27 ever forget with what reluctance they faced a new world after four years of eager struggling in a preparatory career?

MARGUERITE NEFF.

# SEEN AND HEARD ABOUT TOWN



# JUNIORS



# JUNIOR CLASS OF '27

JOHN JAMES . . . . . .*President*

KENNETH SHURR . . . . . *Vice-President*

RUTH BAKER . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

C. O. PAULEY . . . . . *Class Supervisor*

Agnew, John
Albright, Rosemary
Anderson, Carrol
Allerton, Wm.
Corson, Mildred
Burnhart, Rollie
Baker, Ruth
Barneko, Kathryn
Betz, Howard
Billings, Terrence
Black, George
Bundy, Roy
Corson, Mildred
Collins, Mary
Crowe, Roy
Cain, Mahlon
Deer, Herbert
Dolson, Dorothy
Eschelle, Henry
Edinger, Helen
Ealing, Margaret
Ewing, Oliver
Foley, Hester
Fisher, Margaret
Fisher, Bonnie
Fehrman, Rose
Field, Leslie
Fox, John
Gustafson, Robert
Gustafson, Ethel
Hildreth, Reg
Hindenburg, Lee
Horner, Theresa
Harder, Ruth
Higley, Lois
Jarvis, Viola
Jame, John
Jensen, Wilma
Kulp, Edythe
London, Clara
Lish, Clark
Lemar, Marguerite
Lowenstine, Bud
La Rue, Charles
Leetz, Harlin
Maxwell, Loring
Madaus, Virginia
Moltz, Howard
Miller, Wm.
Mosher, Kenneth
Mosher, Dail
Marten, Elvin
Matt, Gladys
Miskimmons, Earl
Nichols, Arthur
Newsom, Glen
Peoples, Eileen
Parry, David
Pinkus, Florence
Perry, George
Powell, Martha Mae
Parker, Phyllis
Ruge, Harry
Riley, Donald
Rickman, Stella
Ritz, Robert
Sands, Lydia
Sheets, Harley
St. Clair, Ralph
Sievers, Anita
Spencer, Regal
Spencer, Minnie
Shepherd, Jane
Spindler, Naomi
Shurr, Kenneth
Salmon, Grace
Stinchfield, Melvin
Stanton, Dayton
Thatcher, Helen
Trahan, Marybel
Thune, Robert
Terry, Thurman
Williams, Wilford
Whitacker, Albert
Worden, David
Wood, Martha
Zimmerman, El Louise

# ARE WE RIGHT

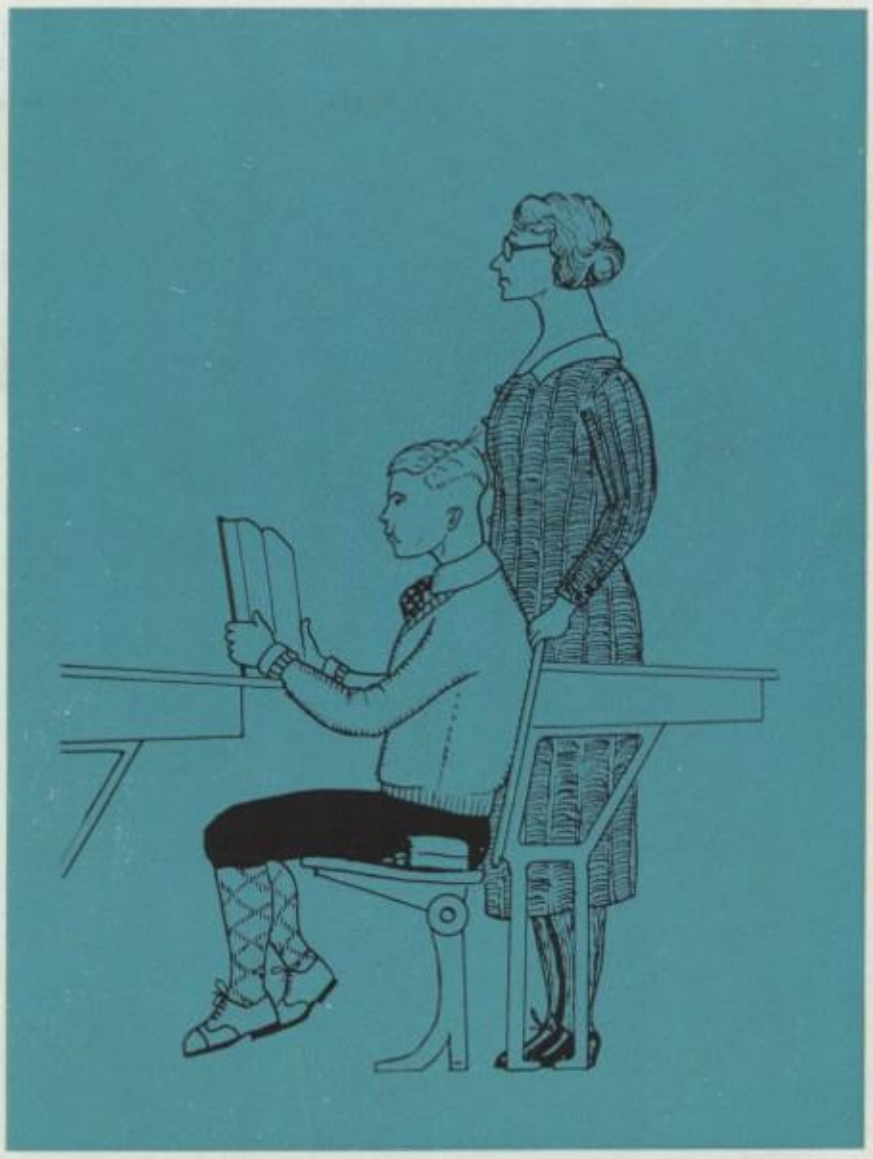
# SOPHOMORE

# SOPHOMORE CLASS OF '27

JACK MILLER . . . . . *President*
GEORGE CHRISTY . . . . . *Vice-President*
MISS SIEB . . . . . *Supervisor*

Alms, Stanley
Auble, Edna
Beach, Gerald
Bentley, Lewis
Baker, Arvella
Brown, Gerald
Bauer, Bennett
Brummit, William
Bodenheimer, Aron
Chester, Leona Mae
Christy, George
Clifford, Edward
Deer, Herbert
Deckro, Stephen
Dewitt, Marian
Darst, Ruth
Durand, Gordan
Danielson, Crystal
Dermon, Segmund
Emmert, Joe
Eick, Bennett
Erickson, Arthur
Edinger, Lloyd
Fyfe, Elizabeth
Field, Howard
Frailey, Leland
Frakes, Alice
Filgiano, Marian
Forney, Kathryn
Field, Lloyd
Gray, Homer
Gast, Edith
Gunder, Francis
Hall, Grace
Hallowell, Ralph
Higley, Lois
Hock, Verneeta
Henderlong, Clarence
Jones, Leon
James, Maxine
Kenny, Grace
Lindall, Butler
Lutz, Bertha
Liniger, Lafleata
Lindimer, Edith
Lawrence, Blanche
Lannin, Charles
Lytle, Cordelia
Mosier, Mary Helen
Marshall, Donald
Murvehill, Langdon
Meade, Genetha
Mitzner, Roger
McMahon, Mabel
McNeely, Jack
Miller, Jack
Mundell, Elinore
Nichols, Ray
Newson, Florence
Nelson, Alice
Olson, Verdeen
Oxley, Ruby
Oglesby, Mildred
Philley, William
Palmer, Dorothy
Raelson, Emma
Richards, Lottie
Rathjens, Helen
Robinson, Thelma
Rigg, Newell
Richard, Charles
Richards, Violette
Stinchfield, Kathleen
St.Clair, Doreen
Skinner, William
Strong, Avis
Shinabarger, Clarence
Sisson, Maurine
Smith, Myron
Snow, Lenore
Sheeley, Marjorie
Shinabarger, Russell
Stevenson, John
Schellinger, Alice
Thatcher, Lorraine
Van Doehren, Rosella
Walker, Musa
Wyland, Margaret
Wyman, Estella
Wise, John
Wark, John
Wark, Harry

# FAMILY AFFAIRS



# FRESHMAN

# FRESHMAN CLASS OF '27

MR. BROWN, *Supervisor*

HAROLD LEPELL . . . . . *President*
ETHEL WARK . . . . . *Vice-President*
BERNICE ATWELL . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

Anderson, Warren
Aylesworth, Ida
Atwell, Bernice
Affeld, Erma
Alfreda, Johannes
Alyea, Catherine
Alyea, Mary Ritta
Babcock, Ethel
Bright, Arthur
Bilbo, Jane
Barclay, Agnes
Bastel, Mildred
Baker, Marjorie
Bailey, Phyllis
Brown, Thelma
Bright, Hazel
Barneko, Mabel
Brown, Robert
Bowman, Le Roy
Butterfield, Bonnie
Beach, Ezra
Black, Raeburn
Barneko, Ralph
Carlson, Ruth
Cones, Clinton
Cook, Velma
Coash, Donald
Clifford, John
Claussen, William
Dittman, Viola
Dodd, Irene
Dowdell, Richard
Ebersold, Mary Arden
Ealing, Maynard
Elick, Pauline
Frame, Dauphne
Falls, Mae
Fleming, Tom
Falls, Mary
Gold, Ben
Grau, Leonard
Gustafson, Mary
Glover, Charlotte
Glover, Ruth
Gregory, Mary Alice
Hughart, Jane
Harris, Mary Jane
Herron, Martha
Hoback, George
Jacobs, Louis
Jessee, Marjorie
Johnston, Helen
Johnston, Victor
Jones, Margaret
Justice, Tresa
Johnston, Geraldine
Johnston, Irene
Johnston, Elvira
Jones, Catherine
Johnston, Harold
Jarvis, Roman
Kotefka, Rose
Kinzie, Maurine
Kittridge, Roy
Kindt, George
Kuehl, Edwin
Klein, Sheldon
Knapp, Ernest
Kuehl, Louise
Kjos, George
Knoth, Gertrude
Lytle, Donald
Lytle, Thomas
Londonberg, Maxine
Lannin, Margaret
Larson, Ruth
La Rue, David
Lindholm, Leonard
Ludington, Edith
London, Arnold
Lininger, Eldon
Lepell, Harold
Lopotzke, Lillian
Murvehill, Harquis
Miller, John
Mead, Franklin
Maxwell, Wayne
McAuliffe, Irene
Martin, Maxine
Martin, William
Miller, Setta
Moreland, Virginia
Newsom, Walter
Nielson, Hans
Pulver, Robert
Reuss, Everett
Rapp, Dewitt
Raelson, Arthur
Schellinger, Ruth
Seymour, Hershell
Smith, Thomas
Stewart, Anna Mae
Sherwood, Ruth
Schultz, Emilie
Stoner, Mary Edna
Sheets, Eileen
Sholes, Vera
Sievers, Eileen
Sisson, Perry
Skinner, Walter
Snyder, Kathryn
Etruce, Edna
Struve, George
Swartout, Laura
Shaw, George
Snow, Lucile
Stevenson, Joe
Trahn, Dorothy
Tilton, Victor
Thurman, Robert
Tigar, Aline
Wark, Ethel
Waldorph, Harry
Wheeler, Harold
Williams, Donna
Wilson, Lulu
Wilson, Caroline
Zacharais, Leonard

# STUDENTS' PILGRIMAGE

It was a perfect September morning when Student, "a youth to fortune and to fame unknown", set forth upon his travels. The sky was beautiful, clear blue, flecked here and there with snow white clouds that appeared to be as soft as the down of a tiny bird. And "never did sun more beautifully steep in his first splendor, valley, rock, or hill" as a warm breeze gently stirred the trees and shrubbery round about. In the distance loomed snow-capped mountains, mute testimony of Nature's wonderful handiwork, toward which Student directed his footsteps. As he gazed about him, he drew a deep breath of content for "Earth has not anything to show more fair, and dull would he be of soul who could pass by, a sight so touching in its majesty"; here and there he could see fields of yellow grain swaying and dancing in the breeze, while along the dusty road there grew red and yellow flowers, that seemed to stretch forward and beckon to the youth as he walked along. To any passer-by the lad himself would have proved an interesting picture, for he was a tall, dark-haired young fellow with a frank, open countenance that augured success in any undertaking. His sparkling blue eyes gazed at the world with a questioning but eager look, and his mouth was quick to curve into a merry, mischievous smile disclosing even, white teeth. His sturdy, athletic figure was clothed in home-spun garments, while on his back he carried the equipment needed for the journey, and in his hand he grasped a strong staff called Perseverance. But the youth's thoughts were far from the surrounding scene for he was thinking of the goal off in the mountains that he had set for himself; to him all appeared perfect, and he allowed no thought of failure to enter his mind.

As he neared the first mountain called Mt. Mathematics, the path became steeper and more difficult. On either side the forest became more and more dense. Trailing vines and underbrush reaching across the path ready to ensnare any unwary traveler. The trail finally became so difficult that it was necessary for Student to cut a way through which to pass. Suddenly, the thick woods ended, and the lad found himself near a broad river very foreboding in appearance. This, he found to be the dangerous river of Latin, which had caused so many travelers to turn back. The only means of crossing this river was in a tiny boat, which had been drawn upon the shore, and contained but one oar. With but little hesitation, however, Student climbed into the boat and started across the stream. When but a short distance from shore, he was seized with fear for the oar was wrenched from his hands by famous and terrifying Verbal Shark, and in the swirling water he could see monstrous whales of Derivations ready to devour him should he be thrown into the water. But the Spirit of the Current now took pity on the thoroughly frightened boy, and pushed the boat to safety on the desired shore, meanwhile whispering words of encouragement in his ear. Hardly, however, had he reached the shore when he heard a low, grumbling noiselike thunder.

Glancing around in panic, he suddenly recalled the Staff by his side, and firmly grasped it in his hands just as a terrible fire-breathing monster rushed upon him. The vision of his goal urged Student to fight with superhuman strength and skill, until finally, with a triumphant shout, he stood victor over the elusive but dangerous Dragon of English.

Hardly had the echo of his shout died away when he heard in the distance the sound of care-free, joyous laughter. Hastening toward the spot from whence the sounds came, he arrived at the beautiful Field of Pleasure. In one part of this Field, he could see the jolly members of the Glee Club dancing and singing among the flowers, whine in another section there were boys and girls playing Basket-ball, Base-ball, or Foot-ball. Student was hailed with delight by these happy merry-makers, and persuaded to stay with them if but for a short time. Weary from his recent conquests, and filled with delight as the prospect of an hour with these delightful companions, Student gladly complied and set about to rest and refresh himself. But when the time came to leave these new friends, he found himself doubting whether it would not be better to stay with these pleasure-lovers than to toil on toward a goal that seemed to retreat as he approached it. Then Common Sense came to his aid, and persuaded him to go on, saying there would be plenty of time for pleasure after his task was completed.

So, just as the sun began its slow, tedious descent into its western home, Student arrived at the Marsh of History. He crossed the marsh walking on a very narrow path, neither glancing to the right nor left for he well knew that the Bogs of Dates, whose snaky figures crept across his path, were filled with the ghostly figures of old wars, who frequently shrieked with such blood-curdling screams as to cause the boy to tremble with fear and finally break into a run. When he reached the foot of the mountain at the end of the Marsh, he sank exhausted on the ground bewailing his foolishness in listening to the advice of Common Sense. But soon, noticing how rapidly the sun was sinking and having no desire to complete his journey in the night, be began to wearily climb this second mountain where the way was beset by fiery Corollary Dragons, aides of the Monster Proposition. At the foot of the mountain lay the beautiful, little lake of Chemistry on whose calm surface rested a small, white boat that bore the name, Determination. Stepping into the boat Student started to sail across the lake. When almost across he stopped, and listening, heard the whir and drone of aeroplanes that began dropping deadly Experimental Bombs, with a desire to wreck the brave, little vessel. But, true to its name, the skiff valiantly carried the lad to safety on the opposite shore.

A smiling, white-haired man warmly greeted the lad, and taking him by the hand, led him to his beautiful home a short distance away. Entering a spacious hall, he showed the wondering boy a beautifully carved table upon which lay a marvelous, golden casket. Placing this within the boy's hands he said, "Herein lies the reward of your many struggles and vicistitudes. You have done well. May you never forget the lessons learned upon the long journey you have just completed." Upon opening the casket, Student found a golden key with the word, Diploma, engraved on it, the key which was to open for him the gateway to success.

"And now the sun had stretched out all the hills,
And now was dropt into the western bay
At last he rose, and twitched his mantle blue,
To-morrow, to fresh woods, and pastures new."

EUNICE BAILEY.

## ON A STALLED AUTO

The old bus on *this* trip is sure runnin' fine!
It runs like a—now what! What is it this time?
A valve or a piston or spark-plug not working?
Ignition or oil-pump that makes all this jerking?

Can wrist-pins or tappets our progress be blocking?
It couldn't be that or it would have been knocking?
Well I'll be—she's stopped—she won't even spurt.
Maybe the gas-lead is clogged up with dirt.

What time is it now? Gee! I've worked 'bout an hour!
And still the old bus doesn't show any power!
Now maybe—I'll look at the gas-tank I guess,
Now wouldn't it beat you—we're just out o' gas!

—Clark Lish.

## MOMENTS

Folks rarely think of moments,
  But measure days and years.
Yet moments bring us happiness
  And moments bring us tears.

One moment we are wealthy,
  The next one we are poor.
One moment all our work is done.
  The next one brings us more.

One moment—exaltation,
  The next one brings a sigh.
So on thru weary ages
  Each moment passes by.

—Mary Rhue Cain.

# LITERATURE

# ANNUAL SENIOR SPEAKING CONTEST

The annual senior speaking contest was held on Friday evening, January 7 in the high school auditorium. The program was as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Music | High School Orchestra |
| "Roman Life" | Gladys Auble |
| "Criminal's Paradise" | Thelma Field |
| "Indiana" | Lorraine Kinne |
| "Schuman-Heinck" | Martha Hughes |
| Cornet Solo | Robert Kinne |
| "Crime and Its Prevention" | Franklin Lunbeck |
| "The Discovery of Vinland" | Arthur Dahl |
| "The American Immigrant" | Tracy Swartout |
| "Third Parties in Politics" | Richard Lytle |
| "Prohibition Enforcement" | Clark Ferrell |
| "Citizenship" | Marvin Phares |
| Piano Solo | Regal Spencer |

The judges chose Lorraine Kinne and Clark Ferrell as the winners. All of the orations were very good and showed that much time and thought had been put on them.

## INDIANA

A famous old story of the Arabian Nights tells of Aladdin and his wonderful lamp, of the genii who turned everything into glittering gold and commonplace surroundings into palaces of delight.

The story of Indiana is more wonderful than any tale of fairy or genii., It relates how an almost limitless wilderness was turned into a great and prosperous State—not in a moment's time by the waving of a wand—but by the patient toil of thousands of brave and sturdy men and women, in less than one hundred years. The pioneers were the genii who swept away the forest, made the farms, built the cities and established civilization.

The merit of this story lies in the truth of this magic, and in this it is superior to any fairy tale. There are those yet living who have witnessed much of this wonderful transformation, so it seems a fitting time in this first half of the twentieth century that we should think more of our native state, more fully appreciate and reverence it, while realizing the magical developments it has made since 1800. Indeed Indiana is one of the miracles of the nineteenth century.

There has long been a tendency to depreciate our state. We have not been a boastful people; we have not exalted our own; but the time has come when the term Hoosier is no longer a term of ridicule, but one in which we may take pride.

About one-fourth of the distance across the United States from north to south and near the center from east to west, lies that part of the country known by the pleasing name of Indiana. Within its boundaries lie thirty-five thousand nine hundred and ten square miles of land as rich and productive as can be found in any part of America.

Innumerable rivers and creeks carry off the waste water which, if allowed to remain on the land, would render it unhealthful and unfit for cultivation.

The surface of the state is a plain. The northern part is quite level with the exception of the sand hills along the shore of Lake Michigan. The center portion is rolling and the streams have deeper valleys. The southern lands are quite hilly and broken and in this section are many caverns which attract innumerable travelers to our state.

Indiana is pre-eminently fitted by nature for agriculture, and she ranks high in agricultural products. The soil in the northern part is a rich sandy loam; the southern valleys are very fertile; the hills produce good crops of grain and are well adapted to fruit growing.

The mineral resources of the state are varied and of great value. Coal abounds and vast oil deposits are found, also, excellent building stone and clay.

With fertile soil and practically no waste land, with raw materials and a supply of natural fuel, Indiana furnishes a physical basis for development of civilization surpassed by few.

Between the cities and villages lie vast agricultural districts. No state can boast of finer or richer farms than Indiana. As far as the eye can see stretch meadows, orchards and fields of grain, with here and there a cool shady woodland to add to its beauty of the landscape. Comfortable and prosperous homes are seen on every side; cottage and mansion stand side by side. Everywhere are evidences of thrift and prosperity. Each neighborhood has its school house, and churches lifting their pointed spires direct one's thoughts beyond the skies. Homes are connected with each other and the public buildings by splendid highways.

But it was not always thus. There was a time, many years ago, when this broad prosperous land was but a wilderness; a deep, dark, almost impenetrable forest, the home of wild beasts, feathered songsters, slimy reptiles, and tribes of Indians. There were no homes, no schools, no churches, only vast forests unknown to the white man's tread. The restless streams which drain our beautiful country wound their way through forest glades and knew the dip of the Indiana canoe—their shady isles felt the stealthy tread of wild beasts and wild men.

For how many ages those deep forests had been undisturbed save by the red men, no one knows; neither is it known whence the Indians came nor another earlier people who are spoken as the Mound Builders. Artificial mounds all over the state discover implements of pottery and highly ornamented stone. It is difficult to date their period, but the Mound Builders belong to a time centuries before our era and preceded the Indiana so long that he has no traditions concerning them.

After the Mound Builders various tribes of the Algonquin Family occupied this region. Their habits were not as fixed nor their civilization as advanced as that of the Indians to the east and west. Hence Indiana became the battle ground of the hostile tribes on either side of her.

The Northwest territory bordering the Great Lakes, the Mississippi river and the Ohio river, possessing great forests, fertile lands and valuable minerals made a most important addition to the possessions of the United States. Congress proceeded at once to its organization and passed the Ordinance of 1787, the most discussed clause of which was that prohibiting slavery. Its effect upon the future citizens of Indiana cannot be overestimated.

After some years of territorial rule from Vincennes, the territorial capital, in 1816, Indiana was formally admitted to the Union. Her first Constitution was formed at Corydon, the second capital, where remain today the first State House and the trunk of the great Constitutional Elm.

The pioneers were too busy clearing the lands to think of intellectual development, but in 1851, realizing the deplorable fact that one in every seven of her inhabitants was illiterate, new education laws were formulated. Today illiteracy has been reduced to 2.2%.

Indiana is noted for her independence of thought. The people think for themselves and make their own decisions. Hoosier ideas have found their way into books and Indiana ranks with the highest in political literature. Booth Tarkington's sincerity, affection and loyalty to Indiana is shown in "A Gentleman from Indiana." No finer portrayal of early life in this state can be found than in Edward Eggleston's "Hoosier Schoolmaster." Gene Stratton Porter's descriptions of nature have made famous her "Limberlost." James Whitcomb Riley describes Hoosier life in its own dialect.

Not all famous men of Indiana have been writers. Among the world's educators is the superintendent of Gary's school system, William Wirt; among the sanitary workers are John Hurty and Harvey Wiley, secretary of the Indiana Board of Health and government chemist.

The Supreme office of the United States was held by a Hoosier from 1889 to 1893—Benjamin Harrison was President. Four men from Indiana have been Vice-Presidents.

Indiana is not only a great agricultural state but possesses some of the most picturesque scenery in the United States. Travelers come miles to view in awe-struck wonder the glories of the Dunes on the shore of Lake Michigan. No written or spoken word can compare with the first hand pleasure we Porter County people enjoy in being so near to them.

Brown County is known as Indiana's Switzerland. The varied scenery, climate, and people along with the simplicity of life affords the greatest interest. On the hills and bluffs along the Ohio River, known as "The Knobbs," grow many gigantic trees. Between the hills are deep ravines and gorges, and numerous waterfalls add to the beauty of the locality. At Turkey Run one is impressed by the wonderful and romantic natural formations of glens, gulches, hills and caves. The lakes in northern Indiana are considered the brightest gems in the corona of the state. Lake Wawasee is the largest in the group but Lake Maxinkuckee is best known.

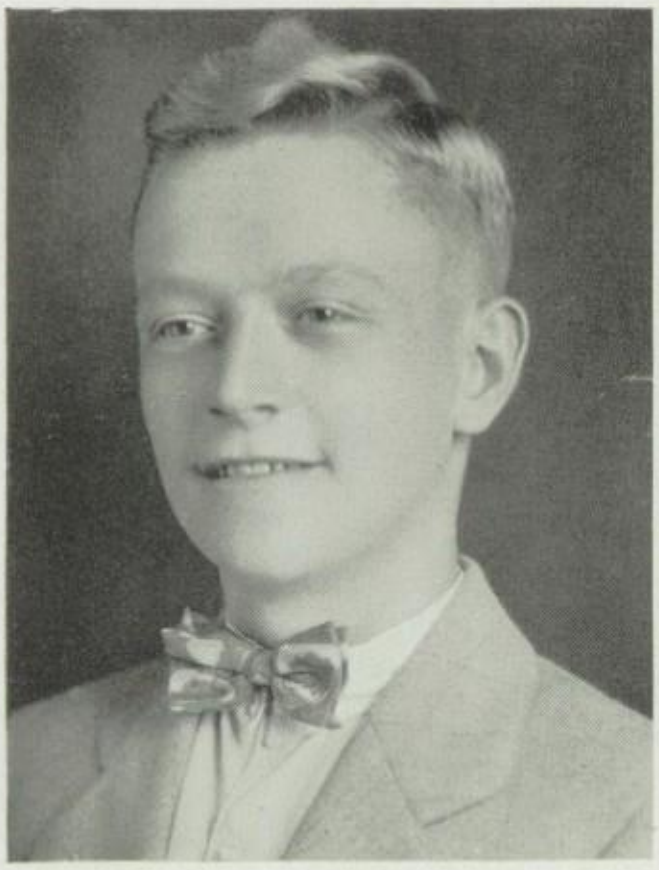
One must get into the heart of Indiana to appreciate its real beauty. To the traveler who sees Indiana from a car window only, the land may seem uninteresting. Railways and interurbans run through the most productive and not the

most picturesque parts of the state. But to wander a day amid the awakening beauties of spring; the flowering glories of summer; or the colorful scenes of autumn would inspire any native of Indiana to agree with Sarah T. Bolton:

"The winds of Heaven never fanned,
The circling sunlight never spanned,
The borders of a fairer land
Than our own Indiana."

LORRAINE KINNE.

# PROHIBITION ENFORCEMENT



Before discussing this subject I wish to give briefly to you the contents of the National Prohibition Law. The proposed Prohibition amendment became the Eighteenth Amendement on January 16, 1919, but by its own terms did not become effective for one year; it has, therefore, been in operation since 12 A. M., January 17, 1920. The Eighteenth Amendment reads as follows:

Section 1. After one year from the ratification of this article the manufacture, sale, or transportation of intoxication liquor within the United States, the importation into or the exportation thereof from the United States and all territory subject to the Jurisdiction thereof for beverage purposes is hereby prohibited.

Section 2. The Congress and the several States shall have concurrent power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation.

Anyone who reads the first section of the Eighteenth Amendment will notice at once that it, of itself, without supporting legislation, prohibits the acts mentioned. It is, as the Supreme Court says, self-executing, but do not think that this also implies self-enforcing. Much of the United States Constitution is written in the form of giving Congress "power" to legislate in certain fields, such as interstate and foreign commerce, immigration and regulation of the postal service. But just as the Thirteenth Amendment forbade slavery so did section one of the Eighteenth Amendment prohibit the sale and manufacture of intoxicants. Now that I have placed before you the provisions of the Law, I shall discuss the evils which have arisen since prohibition and the need of more stringent enforcement of the laws by means of which prohibition is to be attained.

First, without any further elucidation, I think that we all know the effects of intoxicating liquors upon the human body, that it hardens the arteries and in aggravated cases causes total blindness. Second the liquor traffic is a curse to humanity and an enemy to the modern industrial world.

A man in an automobile may be opposed to the Eighteenth Amendment; but he would instantly discharge a drinking chauffeur. A train may be crowded with delegates to the anti-prohibition convention, but they would mob the engineer who would take a drink while responsible for his precious freight. The industrial magnate may talk critically of sumptuary laws, but he will apply them like a despot to the man who watches over the driving power of his expensive machinery.

When safety is involved we are all drys. Third, in the past few years the standards of education have been nearly doubled. Right here in your own University the course in law has been lengthened from three to five years. Not

only is this true of the law but many other courses have been made more extensive, and what is true of Valparaiso University is equally true of higher institutions all over the land. It can easily be seen that in order to meet this ever increasing standard, the college men of today must have a clear and highly developed mind. Are the people of this nation going to permit the minds of our college men to be undermined by dissipation? I say no because I think that the American people want to see our standard of civilization surpass that of any other nation in the world. This can only be attained by correct habits of life.

Now as to the enforcement of this law. As the automobile fits into the advancement of transportation, so the Eighteenth Amendment fits into the advancement of the morals of civilization. It was the next evil to be abolished by a Christian people.

The Eighteenth Amendment was not adopted, as is so often said, in haste or without our deliberation upon the part of the people of the United States. For some fifty years the subject of prohibition had been under discussion throughout the entire country, and at the time of the ratification of the amendment 33 States of the Union had adopted State-wide prohibition. After the amendment was submitted to the States, all but two ratified it. No amendment to the constitution has ever been adopted after so prolonged a consideration as was the Eighteenth Amendment. Whatever its merits or its demerits may be, there can be little controversy over the proposition that it was a deliberate act at the time it was written into the constitution of the United States. It was perfectly clear at that time that the people intended to promulgate a national policy and that policy they wrote into their charter of government.

At present individuals in several States are engaged in a campaign to find a way by which to evade the dictates of the constitution of the United States, without apparently doing so; to find some way to repeal or nullify its terms and conditions without specifically changing this part of the Constitution or without complete nullification.

What these factions are seeking to do is to handle the situation so as to satisfy the country without nullifying the Eighteenth Amendment. The difficulty before them is this. If they allow a percentage of alcohol which does not intoxicate they will satisfy no one. On the other hand if they fix a percentage of alcohol sufficient to intoxicate they will be violating the Constitution.

The liquor problem can not be disposed of by amendments which do nothing more than add additional problems. It can not be put to rest by changing percentages if these percentages fail to give intoxicants. The question is not over percentages. It involves deeper and more searching questions, after all changes are made, if we maintain the provisions of the Constitution, the liquor problem will still be unsettled, undetermined, haunting the halls of Congress, and tormenting public opinion.

If we can not enforce prohibition now, think what it would mean if 150,000 saloons selling beer were available for the selling of whiskey. If they sold beer, a large percentage of them would sell whiskey also. They never obeyed the law before prohibition, and they would not obey it again.

Since to bring back beer and light wines, as has been proposed, would make conditions of enforcement worse, there is only one course to follow if we are to remedy the evils that comfront us, and that is the straight forward, honest course of obeying and enforcing the law.

How shall we do this?

First, there should be a nation-wide educational campaign against the use of alcohol and in favor of law enforcement.

Second, the smuggling of liquor from Canada and Europe should be stopped by the use of patrols and by the assistance of the Navy at sea if necessary.

Third, prohibition enforcement officers should be paid better salaries.

Fourth, the appointment of prohibition officers should be taken out of politics and they should be appointed and retained upon their merits.

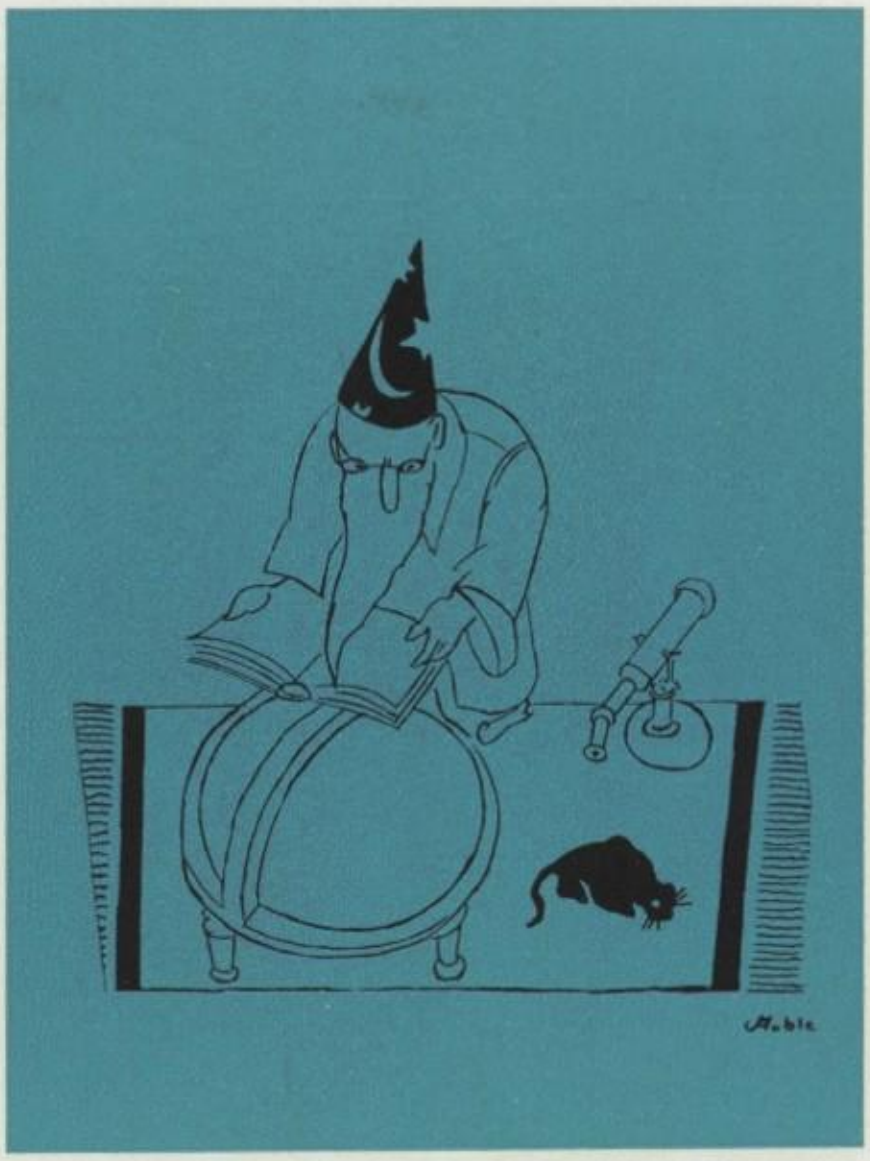
Prohibition has played a part in the greatest prosperity that any nation has ever known. Secretary Hoover reports that the standard of living has risen 19 percent in the United States since the adoption of prohibition.

It is so simple a matter that even a child can understand it, the great masses of working men instead of buying pails of beer, buy houses, furniture, and food for their families.

Before ridiculing the movement and pointing out the defects of prohibition we must take a larger view of its benefits. We must realize that only six years ago the movement was adopted nationally. During this time the government has done wonders in handling the undertaking. Let us remember that law abiding people are making a sacrifice that will immediately show results if the law is properly enforced. All citizens today are not like our Pilgrim fathers who made the supreme sacrifices to establish this great country. They knew with absolute certainty that they would not live to enjoy all the fruits of their efforts, but they were working for the future of America. We are enjoying all the benefits of past sacrifices, yet some of us are now very selfishly, in the name of personal liberty, resisting the law made by our own will. I hope that if we are ever to resist any laws in the name of personal liberty that it will be in a higher cause than the right to buy intoxicating liquors.

I wish that we might lift this subject from the level of mere law enforcement to the higher level of free, voluntary, willing support of the law for the sake of the common good. But until that time let us remember that we can raise the standard of citizenship or allow it to decline. We can have exactly the kind of government we want, if, with firm resolve, we exert ourselves to get it. If that statement is not true, then the system of government under which we live is a failure. Let us also remember that we are the proud citizens of a democracy; that we have said to the world that we are men of enough character, self confidence, moral rectitude and courage to govern ourselves. We have set up our form of government on that basis. We are either going to make good our boast that we are capable of self-government or else we are going to fail. On the other hand when a community sees that a certain standard of living is best for the majority, they write it into a law in order that the police and courts may make the few who are unwilling to live as they should obey the dictates of the majority who are enjoying the blessings of the new standard. This means that the vast majority of the people in a community are willing to observe the law, and that the officers of the community must see to it that the others are forced to obey it. Bring this home to yourselves in the matter of prohibition. It will be a success when you make it a success. You will make it a success when the majority of you reverence this law yourselves, and take enough interest in it to see that police and court officers are elected who will enforce its provisions. That is your job as citizens, and you should do your pob as conscientiously and as earnestly as those who framed the document under which you have enjoyed a full measure of prosperity.

CLARKE FERRELL.



# CALENDAR

# CALENDAR 1926-27

*September 7, 1926*—First day of school and with the realization that vacation is over and a good nine months of hard work ahead. Who said there were not many freshmen??? Ask the Seniors—they know.

*September 8, 1926*—It would be a relief to the seniors if someone would invent large enough numbers for classrooms to aid the poor freshmen. The usual questions as, "Where is room four?" and "How do you get to room nine?" have to be answere.

*September 9, 1926*—Let's see. One day late. That is Mr. Jessee's annual speech on forgetting our summer pleasures and waking up to the fact that we must get down to work. Freshmen listen open mouthed while seniors politely nod their heads in agreement. It took them three years to find that out.

*September 10, 1926*—Melvin Stinchfield is the first to appear in the social calendar. He would be he, is just the type. Mel's favorite pastime is whistling. There is nothing wrong with his disposition. "Whistle first, then lessons" is his motto.

*September 13, 1926*—Wotta life! Wotta life! Seniors proceed to calmly get their lessons while freshies diligently ponder over Algebra and Latin assignments. Never mind, we used to do that once too.

*September 14, 1926*—Mr. Jessee, in his famous speech on gum chewing, proceeds to demonstrate the so-called lower jaw movement to impress us not to chew gum. We solemnly promise never to chew gum, Mr. Jessee.

*September 15, 1926*—While reading "The Cuckoo" in English VII this morning, Franklin Lunbeck endeavored to imitate that honest little bird. Nevertheless, we predict he will be champion bird imitator some day.

*September 16, 1926*—One freshie gone wrong. Anna Mae Stewart's conversation with Doc Williams didn't appeal to Mr. Pauley so now the poor little thing sits on the south side of the assembly.

*September 17, 1926*—Today we found out what Miss Stanford keeps in her top drawer. Lollypops, whistles, pins and tacks. These she graciously takes from Howard Moltz in French class. You should give a white elephant sale, Miss Stanford.

*September 20, 1926*—Henry Poncher must be in love. Miss Benny had to call his name out four times before he fully realized he was being called upon. Who is she, Henry?

Charlotte Crowe and Miss McIntyre played a little game of peek-a-boo around the assembly blackboard today. No play during school hours, Charlotte.

*September 21, 1926*—Miss McGillicuddy is a candidate for baseball, as the champion base slider. To prove her abiltiy she slid from room three to the reference room today.

*September 22, 1926*—Mr. Jessee announces that we must perform at the fair. Mr. Pauley makes the usual diagram and gives a very fine explanation. No one ought to make a mistake.

*September 23, 1926*—Our high school sheiks must all be members of Harold Teen's "Be Yourself Club." They all came to school today without coats, and talk about manly vests!!!

*September 24, 1926*—Now we go, now we don't. Anyway we marched to the fair today in spite of the rain.

Our famous songsters, Kathleen Stinchfield and Ida Aylesworth, rendered a duet the third period.

*September 27, 1926*—Gordon Durand late a whole fifteen minutes. No excuse Gordy, spring isn't here yet.

Evidently the girls are smarter than the boys. According to Mr. Pauley's Chemistry class they are. The Weaker Sex is no more, boys.

*September 28, 1926*—Oliver Ewing and Henry Eschell were playing catch with a paper wad when Miss McIntyre gently reminded them that they were in school and not on the diamond.

Mr. Pauley kindly informed his 2:34 assembly that if they were subject to talking out loud he would call Miss Hemstock and arrange some places for them in the kindergarten.

*September 29, 1926*—It looks like Peb Thune and Crystal Danielson have a case on each other. We often wonder if Peb don't get a funny feeling when he looks into Crystal's eyes. Ah!

Edith Kulp fell flat for Miss Vivian in Biology class this morning after Edmund LaTour had so kindly pulled Edith's chair from under her.

*September 30, 1926*—Jack Miller just couldn't resist the temptation to keep time to his thoughts with an encyclopedia.

Terry Billings and Charley Lannon were told to sit and watch the rest of the fellows enjoying the noon hour.

*October 1, 1926*—Bill Allerton got his seat moved. What! again, Bill?

Mr. Pauley had to instruct Bernice Smith and Leland Frailey how to conduct themselves during study periods.

*October 4, 1926*—Leila Dye's favorite pastime is to wildly signal someone on the south side of the assembly. Training for the signal corps, Leila?

*October 5, 1926*—Will the poor freshies on the south side of Mr. Jessee's assembly ever learn that they cannot carry on free conversation?

*October 6, 1926*—Edith Ludington is bound and determined to annihilate her desk and according to Estelle Wyman it is a good thing they are steel constructed.

*October 7, 1926.*—Tracy Swartout proved his oratorical ability and induced us to be present at the liquid air demonstration.

*October 8, 1926*—Vernon Mooker is our star ladies' man. He can entertain both Anita Sievers and Thelma Fields at the same time.

Dan Wood must have got his first lecture from Mr. Jessee. We will say you can blush divinely, Dan.

*October 11, 1926*—It's a race between Bill Allerton and Edith Kulp to see who has their seat moved on the platform first. Bill won but Edith came a close second.

*October 12, 1926*—What kind of an animal are you trying to imitate, John? If everyone could imitate frogs like John Wark and get away with it!

*October 13, 1926*—Miss McIntyre told Art Nichols a miracle would occur if he answered any questions in civics.

Margaret Ealing enjoys eating cream pies in school and we enjoy watching her.

*October 14, 1926*—Mr. Pauley was out airing his chemistry class today.

Can you imagine it? A teacher wanted to know if George Perry would ever grow up. She must have meant in mind, not in height.

*October 15, 1926*—Tracy Swartout is bound to be a champion bell ringer. Thanks to Miss Vivian who gave him his start when she asked him to ring the assembly bells.

*October 18, 1926*—We will have to build a special seat for Everett Ruess in Algebra class. He sat everywhere but on the seat.

*October 19, 1926*—Have you any stamps today, students? Mr. Pauley asked that question of his 3:17 assembly. Page a postoffice clerk, please.

*October 20, 1926*—The Civics class are waging their annual political fight. Dick Lytle and "Onions" Moltz had to turn the bulletin board every ten minutes so their names would be seen.

*October 21, 1926*—No school today nor tomorrow. Teachers gone to Indianapolis.

*October 25, 1926*—We want to congratulate you, Mr. Boucher, on being elected State President of the Teachers Association for the coming year. Now all together, fellow classmen, let's cheer.

*October 26, 1926*—Bill Claussen just can't help tripping over everyone's feet in the aisle.

*October 27, 1926*—Ah, at last the boys of the Chemistry class are leading in high grades.

*October 28, 1926*—If only all our sheiks would run errands for the girls like Richard Bundy does for a girl who sits behind him! No feelings hurt, though.

*October 29, 1926*—It takes a teacher like Miss Stanford to find out who the ladies and gentlemen are in the 11:09 assembly. Believe me, she found out, too.

*November 1, 1926*—Seniors held their annual sweater demonstration. This was a blue one. Mr. Jessee thinks we all looked like violets. Quite right. This is sort of blue Monday for the under-classmen.

*November 2, 1926*—Margaret and Bonnie Fisher did their daily signaling across the assembly today, and as usual, got caught.

*November 3, 1926*—Miss McIntyre can't seem to make Franklin Lunbeck understand that he isn't supposed to talk to Ethel Gustafson all day.

*November 4, 1926*—Melvin Stinchfield's daily task was finished after he carried English note books around for Miss Stanford today.

*November 5, 1926*—Wonder if Peb Thune and Harlan Leetz will vote for student government. They have a lot to think about.

*November 8, 1926*—It's a hard task to down the seniors. How about it? Even in basketball they can't be beat.

*November 9, 1926*—Mr. Pauley has one of the most difficult tasks in trying to make Harry Ruge and Lorraine Kinne understand it's against the rules and regulations to talk during school hours.

*November 10, 1926*—Mr. Jessee must still stand at the side doorways to direct traffic or else the student body would become a squashed mass.

*November 11, 1926*—Mrs. Thomas believes in doing what she intends to do. It was only her brave heart that enabled all the Bryces to be found for the Civics classes.

*November 12, 1926*—Now Jane Billow has been caught in the mesh of that wicked pastime of throwing notes. Terrible! Terrible!

*November 17, 1926*—It's happened. Lorraine and Harry got seats on the platform. Evidently a word to the wise was not sufficient.

*November 22, 1926*—If Leila Dye would confine her tea parties to her cooking class she would greatly please Mr. Pauley.

*November 23, 1926*—Seniors are all *hett* up over the carnival and vaudeville Friday night. Many the groans are heard through the spacious assembly. Orations due N'everything.

*November 24, 1926*—With Thanksgiving so near the anticipation of a turkey dinner is too great for us school kids. The 3:17 assembly is in an uproar.

*November 25, 1926*—Now it's Harry Waldorf's time to act up. Vernon Mooker told him that he ought to go on the stage. He can blow a harmonica so divinely. Maybe he will follow it up.

*November 29, 1926*—Grade cards today and what do you think? Martha Hughes flourishes a five-E card. Some people have all the luck. Martha, you might divide with Florence Pinkus, she needs an E.

*December 1, 1926*—We all voted unanimously for student government. Mr. Jessee liked our spirit. Maybe he won't like it so well when we get done with it, even Date Stanton voted for it.

*December 2, 1926*—We predict that John Agnew and Therman Terry will be great basketball players if they can throw a ball as far as a paper wad.

*December 3, 1926*—Had a great pep meet today. Here is hoping we beat Lowell tonight. Boone Grove also for that matter.

*December 6, 1926*—Lowell 8, Valpo 70; Michigan City 47; Valpo 21. All good but the last. Maybe we will beat them next time. Never lose hope.

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*December 9, 1926*—Kathleen Stinchfield and Bill Philley are good prospects for cheer leaders. Maybe now we will pep into it.

*December 10, 1926*—We are all set for Lane Tech, the first Chicago invading team for Friday night and La Porte Saturday. This is dessert for us and we don't mean perhaps.

*December 13, 1926*—Who said Valpo was a little burg. Maybe so, but we beat Lane Tech 39 to 10 and La Porte 43 to 18, so Valpo surely has a basketball team that doesn't take a back seat.

*December 14, 1926*—The race between Henry Poncher and Edmund LaTour, to see who would be the first to be bored in class, closed today with Henry winning by a nap. He fell asleep in English today while Edmund started playing with the gold fish in Biology class.

*December 15, 1926*—Got our long-looked-for lecture on clean floors. We found out that Mr. Jessee Chews gum! ! ! ! Not during school hours though.

*December 16, 1926*—Seniors sweaters come in handy today. Brrrrr—! Reg Hildreth got his seat moved behind Lorraine Vevia, or rather he moved himself. We wonder why? ? ? "All the better to talk to you, my dear," he said.

*December 17, 1926*—Miss Bartholomew and Miss Darby ran a race across the assembly this morning. Miss Darby won. Leave it to Miss Darby.

*January 3, 1927*—Everyone came back to school with new resolutions and wearing some of their Christmas presents. Dot Ritz has resolved never to go to class without her lessons. Mr. Jessee is wearing a new tie and Miss Vivian had a hair cut. More news————! !

*January 4, 1927*—At last the seniors have their rings and pins. Audrey Shauer wanted to be sure everyone knew she was a senior so she wore both her ring and pin to school this morning.

*January 5, 1927*—Who said this year's senior class wasn't so good. We cleared $280.00 in our vaudeville and carnival and the most the other classes cleared was $251.00. Not so bad.

*January 6, 1927*—Ralph St. Clair insists upon reading the jokes from the Literary Digest out loud to the assembly. As an entertainer you take the cake, Ralph.

*January 7, 1927*—We wish that someone would please fall down the platform steps as we have no news today. Maybe Miss Neet will again try to put the loving cup up on its pedestal.

*January 10, 1927*—Mrs. George Clifford, formerly Audrey McAuliff is back in school again. Not tired of married life so soon, Audrey? ? ?

*January 11, 1927*—Had some more tryouts for yell leaders. Martin Nehring would be a good band leader. We think you ought to leave the yell leading profession for Kathleen Stinchfield. What say?

*January 12, 1927*—Tiny Lytle is so small that when he leaned across a seat to borrow a pen or pass a note, he broke it. Now wouldn't that beat all?

*January 13, 1927*—If it wasn't for Bernice Atwell and Catherine Forney the assembly would be without the usual conversation. Leave it to them.

*January 14, 1927*—Had a real pep meeting today. Freddie Le Pell, Earl Mavity, Coach Brown and Dick Lytle favored us with speeches on pep cooperation and so forth.

*January 17, 1927*—"Cram, Cram, Cram,
In our cold grey books ————————"
This is one time in our lives that we wish we were one of the faculty. Mid-term exams tomorrow.

*January 18, 1927*—Mr. Pauley believes in speed. He handed out his physics exam books already. Clarke Ferrell flourishes a 98—ouch!

*January 19, 1927*—Martin Nehring doesn't seem to worry about exams. It took both Mr. Jessee and Mr. Pauley to make him get to work.

*January 20, 1927*—Ah—finals over. Many a senior is glad his civics exam is over. Marguerite Aylesworth especially. We agree with you, Peg.

*January 21, 1927*—The glee clubs entertained us this morning from 8:40 to 9:20!

At last someone fell down the platform steps and who should it be but Harry Ruge.

*January 24, 1927*—New semester begins with the usual amount of commotion and questions. Many new and old faces. Dot DeWitt's smiling features again grace the assembly.

*January 25, 1927*—A good example of the "Flaming Youth" was Bob Phillips when Mr. Pauley insisted that he bring a note and wastepaper to the basket. Not many blushes! ! !

*January 26, 1927*—It seems that the faculty have no control over canines. Mrs. Vaughn had to try five times to get a dog out of typewriting class this morning before a senior came to her aid.

*January 27, 1927*—Can you beat it? Howard Moltz chased Martin Nehring off the platform this noon. Be careful, Martin, Howard is dangerous.

*January 28, 1927*—Between Art Dahl entertaining his seat mate and Crystal Danielson making eyes at Bill Allerton, the assembly is kept well entertained.

*January 31, 1927*—After beating Michigan City and East Chicago we feel pretty well set for the Froebel match.

The studnet council and senate held their official meeting today. Mr. Jessee, the President of the congress, gave his inaugural speech.

*February 1, 1927*—Everyone, at least practically everyone, went to the science classes benefit show at the Premier last night. What a crowd! No wonder no one has their lessons today.

*February 3, 1927*—Miss Bartholomew and Miss Darby ran another race across the assembly today. Now we know why. It is for their pay checks. We don't blame them. We'd race too.

*February 4, 1927*—More "Flaming Youths" when Gordy Durand was made to get a note from Bonnie Fisher. Mr. Pauley certainly must have eyes in the back of his head.

Naomi Spindler was given a seat far from Edythe Kulp when found whispering. Will you never learn to stop whispering, Naomi?

*February 8, 1927*—Wonders upon wonders! ! The assembly was graced with a new clock. The best part of the clock is the bell which rings exactly on the hour. No fear now of being kept overtime.

*February 9, 1927*—If only all of us had the knowledge of English that Dot DeWitt has. And when it comes to prize fighting she and Lorraine Vevia can meet all comers. We are going to put up a ring in English class to make it more convenient for them.

*February 10, 1927*—Howard Moltz tardy again and finds it of no use to tell Mr. Jessee of some hair-raising experience of being waylaid.

*February 11, 1927*—Program in honor of Lincoln's Birthday this morning.

When Rollie Bernhardt learns to pick up his feet the school board will give us three days a week of school instead of five.

*February 14, 1927*—Don Wills must have had some hair-raising experience this morning or else he tried to get a permanent wave. Did you notice his hair?

*February 15, 1927*—Student government is now in full swing and the faculty is supposedly not going to have any more worries. I only said "supposedly".

*February 16, 1927*—Some base creatures misconstrued Miss McIntyre's daily proverb on the board in room three and changed "Work and more work" to "Pork and more pork." Some people are clever.

*February 17, 1927*—Junior Nuppnau forgot that Mr. Jessee was still in the assembly and tripped Bill Skinner. Junior promptly got a front seat.

*February 21, 1927*—Catherine Forney got called down by Mr. Wills this morning. Not saying that Catherine needed it, but you know some people are inclined to talk.

*February 22, 1927*—Since Edmund La Tour is the boys' fashion mentor the newest fad is to wear your shirts back to front. And then they talk about the women's styles! ! ! !

*February 23, 1927*—Maybe spring is here. Maurine Sisson and Florence Pinkus are the pictures of spring fever in all its misery. Cheer up—the worst is yet to come.

*February 25, 1927*—Howard Moltz came to Glee Club dressed in overalls this morning. Mr. Jessee promptly sent him home to garb himself correctly. It is getting pretty bad when you can't dress like you wish. "Is it not so, cruel heartbreakers?"!

*February 28, 1927*—English VI Program this morning. Did you notice that gallant courtesy Rollie Bernhardt made? If we could all do as well as that!

*March 1, 1927*—Stella Rickman and Emma Robinson must think they have a drag with the assembly teachers. To watch them carry on little chats one would think so wouldn't one? ! !

*March 2, 1927*—Another canine dauntlessly enters this spacious building. This time Mr. Jessee, Miss McIntyre and Mary Nehring had to coax his highness from the building. A word to these poor, misguided animals that are ever disturbing our faculty. "We advise you to keep clear as long as you don't have to go to school." Lucky dogs!

*March 3, 1927*—These young freshmen create quite a stir trying to carry the large encyclopedias. Bill Young was almost crushed by one of these monsters this morning. Never mind, Bill, you might be a second Dan Wood some day.

*March 7, 1927*—Grade cards today. Ralph St. Clair proudly flourishes a card with three G's. Now I guess it's time for a vacation. What say, Ralph?

*March 8, 1927*—Announcement on the bulletin board reads as follows: "Senior meeting at 4:00." If you stop to think about it, it was a rather warm meeting at that.

*March 9, 1927*—Following is a list of the people gently reprimanded by Mr. Jesse today: Dot DeWitt, Russell Dillingham and Date Stanton. Guess they will have to be put amongst the notables of history.

*March 10, 1927*—So it has come to this! A student saw a grade-teacher powder her nose during school hours. Will someone page Mr. Jessee?

*March 14, 1927*—Beat by Emerson at the tourney Saturday. Too bad, but as the old saying goes, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again." Here's hoping Emerson wins at the state as long as we can't go.

*March 15, 1927*—Bill Corson showed his ability at giving "general bawlings out" by pouncing upon a poor unsuspecting sophomore today. Keep at it Bill, the future holds much for you.

*March 16, 1927*—Mrs. Schenck has a very nervous Algebra II class at 10:26. Mistaking the telephone bell for the assembly bell, all filed out. Nevertheless like intelligent students, they came back quickly.

*March 17, 1927*—No one could help but know that today is St. Patrick's Day. Henry Eschell wore a large green shamrock on his red! ! ! sweater. Can you beat it?

*March 18, 1927*—Another freshman in the rogues gallery. Alec Ebersold was yanked or pushed in his seat. Too much conversation with Tiny Lytle evidently.

*March 21, 1927*—First day of spring and instead of the usual spring fever everyone has chill fever.

*March 22, 1927*—Naomi Spindler and Ida Aylesworth seemed surprised to find each other having seats on the same side of the assembly. We were surprised too. Now the talking will be too unbalanced.

*March 23, 1927*—The senior girls never knew that school could be so attractive. But, since the Hanover Boys Glee Club sang this morning it is a lot more attractive. Laying all jokes aside, the glee club was fine and everyone enjoyed it.

*March 24, 1927*—Movie this morning and what a thrill. Water falls n'everything. Lois Higley suggested that we have a piano player to make it more original.

*March 25, 1927*—Terry Billings evaded Mr. Jessee's sharp eye today and came to school wearing overalls! ! ! !

*March 28, 1927*—If you heard some faculty member call another faculty member "angel face" would you believe it? Well it's true. What is the world coming to when the faculty uses such expressions?

*March 29, 1927*—Sophomores and freshmen had their group pictures taken today and it took all the faculty to keep the young 'uns quiet.

*March 30, 1927*—Senior and junior pictures today.

Mr. Jessee had to come three times in to glee club this morning to convince Miss Darby that the seniors and juniors were wanted outside. The third time charmed.

Mr. Schenck back today after an attack of appendicitis. Welcome back, Mr. Schenck.

*March 31, 1927*—Operetta this afternoon and can you beat it? They won't let the high school off. Why didn't we join the glee clubs this year? Then we would have an excuse.

*April 1, 1927*—April fools day but there were not many fools at school. Experience has taught us not to bite at everything.

*April 4, 1927*—Copies of the constitution were posted in the assembly this morning. Mr. Jessee promptly took them down. There is too much scenery there as it is.

*April 5, 1927*—The political economy classes go to court tomorrow to hear the Mexican murder case. Wonder if Clarke Ferrell will be able to stand the ordeal?

*April 6, 1927*—Clyde Schau is another one who had to use Mr. Jessee's method of lecture. Bill Allerton and he had quite a little chat! ! !

*April 7, 1927*—So the beauty of our school is being brought out. Green, yes, green, sod is being placed on the front lawn. Now we can all come to school feeling relieved over the big improvements in looks.

*April 8, 1927*—So Dan Wood has fallen into Cupid's clutches. Why not appease our ravenous curiousity and relieve us on the matter, Dan. You know we would like to know.

*April 14, 1927*—Some tried to get an oriental scented atmosphere in the assembly today. What ever it was that some one threw in the light globe certainly sent out a bewitching odor and captivated Marvin Phares.

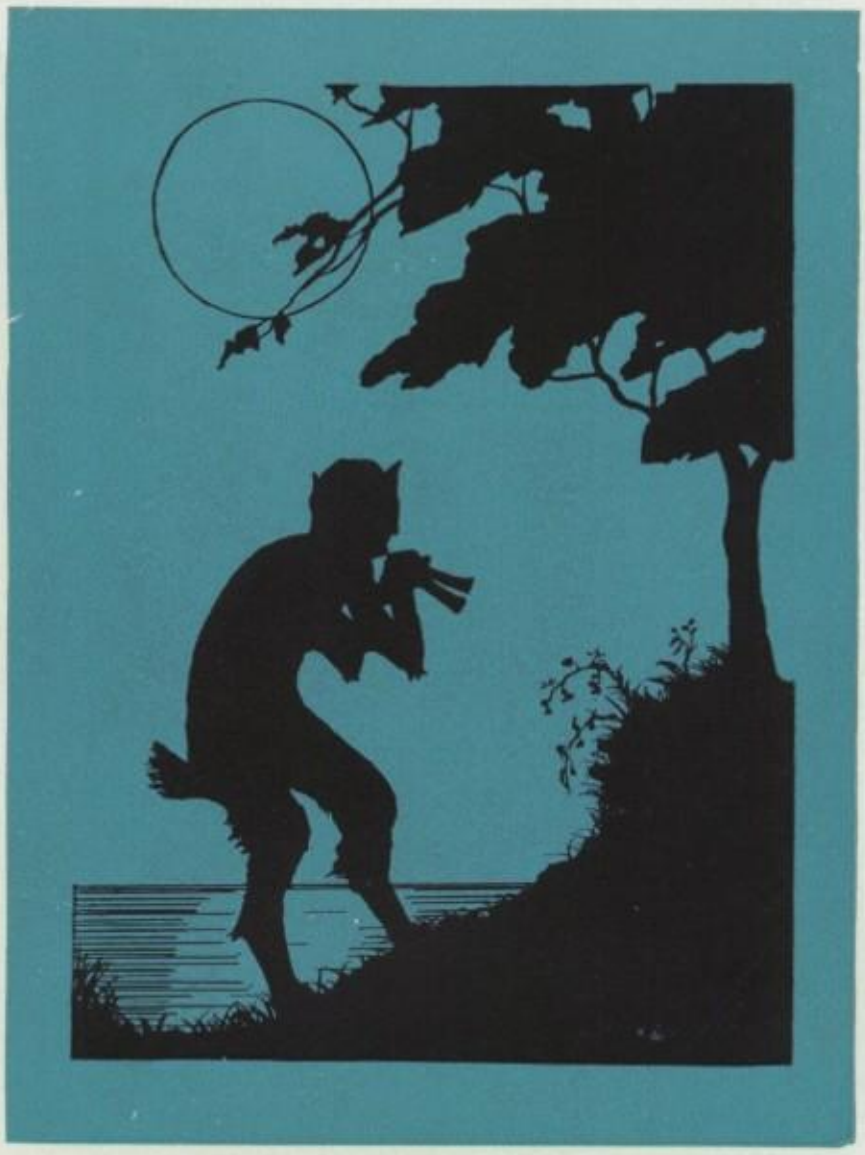
*April 19, 1927*—To think that it has come to this—Don Will let little Henry Eschell wear his senior sweater to school this noon. What are the seniors coming to? ? ?

*April 22, 1927*—Miss McIntyre did her spring cleaning today. She moved Dan Wood over by Martin Nehring and George Perry. Some combination.

*April 28, 1927*—Dr. Nixon gave us a talk on health today. According to the doctor some of the fellows in the high school are hard headed. We agree with you Doc, after taking one look at those derbys.

*April 29, 1927*—Mr. Jessee got a note that Margaret McNay sent to Bud Lowenstine and it didn't do Bud any good to try to convince him that it only concerned Margaret and himself.

*May 13, 1927*—Junior-Senior Prom.
*May 21, 1927*—Junior-Senior Picnic.
*May 22, 1927*—Baccalaureate sermon at Methodist Church.
*May 26, 1927*—Commencement exercises.
*May 27, 1927*—Reception.



# MUSIC

# "THE BELLE OF BARCELONA"

## CAST

Luis de Montero, a wealthy plantation owner . . . . KENNETH OLDHAM
Gloria de Montero, his wife, an aristocrat . . . . . AUDREY SHAUER
Margarita, an accomplished daughter . . . . . MARTHA HUGHES
Mercedes, her sister . . . . . MARY COLLINS
Francisco de la Vega, chief inspector at the custom house, who claims to be a nobleman . . . . . ROY CROWE
Pedro, manager of de Montero's planatation . . . . . LLOYD FRENCH
Emilio, a toreador, suitor of Mercedes . . . . . KELLOGG DARST
Don Juan, Don Jose } Student friends of Emilio . . . . . ROMAN JARVIS, HERBERT DEER
Dona Marcela, Dona Anita } Friends of Margarita . . . . . MARY SMALL, FRANCIS PARRY
Martha Matilda Ayers, an English Governess . . . . . LORRAINE KINNE
Lieutenant Harold (Hal) Wright, a custom inspector from the United States . . . . . DONALD WILL
Patrick (Pat) Malone, Companion of Hal . . . . . WILLIAM CORSON
Captain Holton, of the Cruiser Montana . . . . . WILFORD SEYMOUR

Chorus of United States Marines
Chorus of Spanish Students
Ballad Dancers

## SCENE

All three acts take place in the Plaza del Rey, Barcelona, Spain.

## TIME

...a Fiesta de las Toreros (Festival of the Toreadors).
ACT I—Afternoon
ACT II—Night of the same day
ACT III—Two weeks later

## PLOT

It is fiesta time in Barcelona and study of the season's first big bull fight. Margarita meets her friends in the plaza.

Lieutenant Wright goes to Barcelona as Custom Inspector and accidentally meets and recognizes Margarita whom he has met several years before in the United States. He learns of her engagement to a scheming nobleman, secures aid of his friends to break this engagement, but is opposed by her fiance and parents.

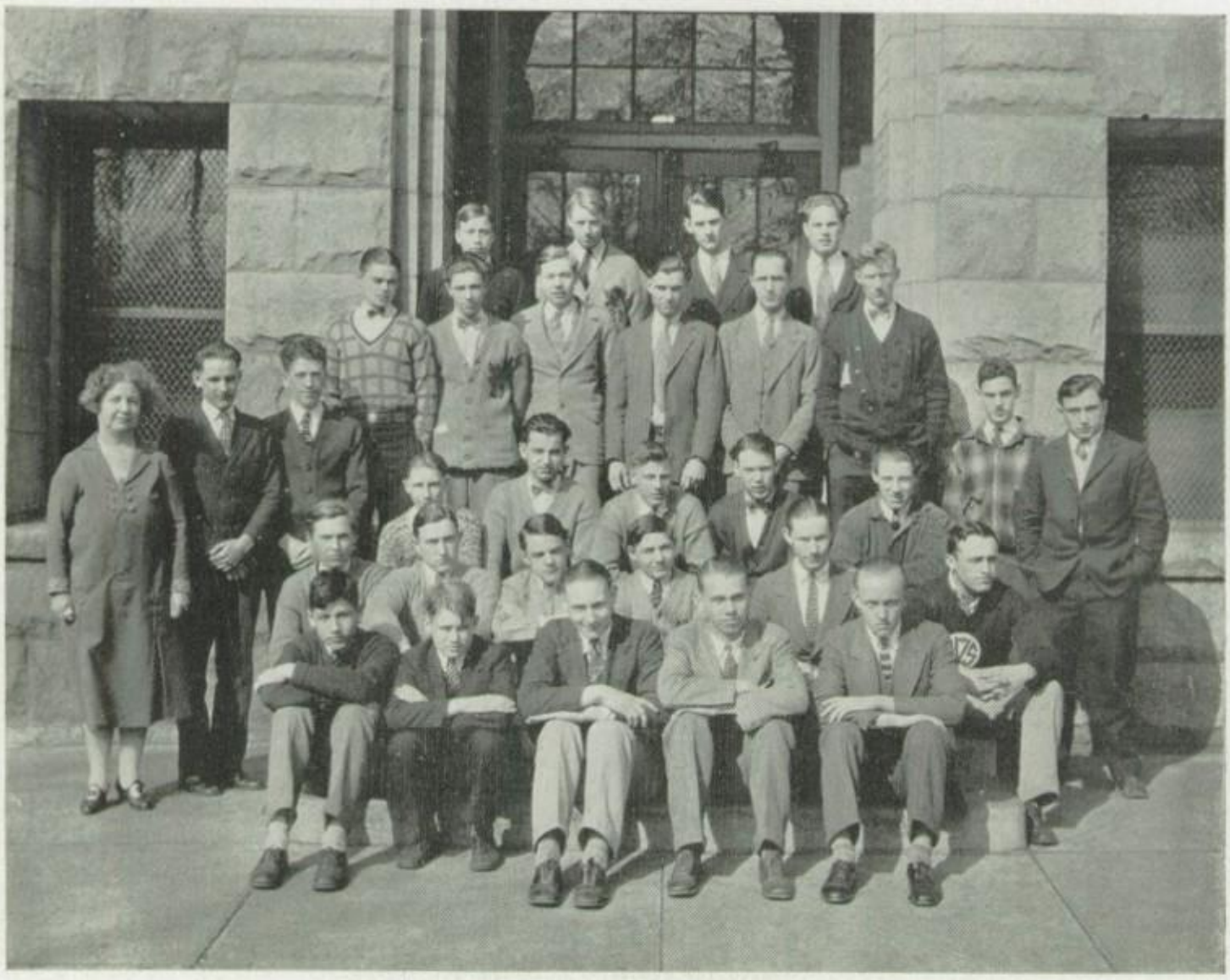
Lieutenant Wright suspects the nobleman as being responsible for conditions existing at the Custom House. Investigation proves his suspicions as correct and surprising discoveries follow. Wedding bells ring for the Lieutenant and Margarita.

# HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Miss Lillie Darby, *Director*

Arthur Pence
Robert Pulver
Tracy Swartout
Howard Betz
Raymond Nichols
Thomas Smith
Maynard Ealing
Arthur Nichols
Wilfred Williams
Rex McNeeley
Sheldon Klien
Viola Richards
Arvella Baker
George Hoback
Margaret Jones
Gunnard Neilson
Mary Edna Stoner
Robert Kinne

# BOYS' GLEE CLUB



Allen Barkley
Gerald Beach
Howard Betz
William Corson
Roy Crowe
Kellogg Darst
Herbert Deer
Bennett Eick
Henry Eschell
Lloyd French
Robert Gustafson
Roman Jarvis
Charles LaRue
Butler Lindall
Franklin Mead
Leo Meister
Howard Moltz
Dale Mosier
Kenneth Mosier
Arthur Nichols
Kenneth Oldham
Harold Pence
Marvin Phares
Billy Philley
Henry Poncher
Newell Rigg
Wilford Seymour
Arnold Smith
Myron Smith
Donald Will
David Worden

# GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

## Senior Club

Eunice Bailey
Mildred Brown
Mary Rhue Cain
Mary Collins
Adalene Eaton
Dorothy Ellis
Erla Horner
Martha Hughes
Wilma Jensen
Lorraine Kinne
Marguerite LaMar
Gladys Matt
Frances Parry
Eileen Peoples
Florence Pinkus
Eva Rathman
Grace Salmon
Audrey Shauer
Charlotte Shauer
Verna Sherrick
Mary Small
Marybelle Trahan
Charlotte Welch
Martha Wood

## Junior Club

Mildred Bastel
Ruth Carlson
Velma Cook
Ruth Darst
Marion Dewitt
Irene Dodd
Mary Arden Ebersold
Marian Filjanio
Charlotte Glover
Mary Jane Harris
Marjorie Jessee
Alfreda Johannes
Margaret Jones
Theresa Justice
Ruth Larson
Genetha Mead
Virginia Moreland
Dorothy Palmer
Lottie Richards
Eileen Sievers
Marjorie Shelley
Vera Sholes
Lucille Snow
Anna Mae Stewart
Kathleen Stinchfield
Mary Edna Stoner
Avis Strong
Donna Williams
Estella Wyman

# ACTIVITIES

## LATIN CONTEST

Each year the thirteen districts of Indiana hold Latin contests—the final one being held at Bloomington, Indiana. This year Valparaiso High School took three first places out of a possible five in the District Tests. The students to represent Valparaiso at Bloomington were: Ruth Boker, Martha Hughes, and Mary Edna Stoner. From these three Mary Edna Stoner took second place in her division.

All who go to this meeting are royally entertained during their brief stay by trips through the grounds and over the city, banquets, and receptions. At the banquet which was tendered them, Martha Hughes, one of our representatives, gave a very interesting and credulous speech.

The competition of the State this year proved to be the highest in many years and we are proud of the fact that one of our representatives has upheld the standard of the school.

## STUDENT GOVERNMENT

The fall of the year marked the entrance of "Student Government" into Valparaiso High School. It is the purpose of this organization to befit students as loyal citizens of the United States, to centralize activities of the student body, to increase the school spirit, and encourage high standards.

The system has three departments. First the Legislative divided into Senate and Student Council, only those who have average "M" grades, and who maintain a deportment grade of "G" are eligible. Second the Executive Department—the principal of the high school acts as chief executive. Thirdly the Judicial—composed of a Supreme Court. There are five judges who are honor students. The Superintendent acts as a source of appeal and advice in all cases.

## THE JUNIOR PROM

The Elk's Temple decorated in a gorgeous color scheme of brown and tan was the scene of the 1927 Junior-Senior Prom. The thrill of the grand march, the whole evening itself, all this with lights that shone none too brightly—left memories with those who "tripped the light fantastic" at the Junior Prom.

A noted orchestra from Gay Mill was secured for the occasion. With the closing strains of the last dance the Junior Prom of 1927 passed into record—one that future classmen may well strive to surpass.

## JUNIOR-SENIOR PICNIC

With a beautiful setting of spring weather as a background the social program of the upper classmen came to a pleasant close at the Junior-Senior Picnic held at Wahob Lake.

It was a gala day for events. The lake sports were a source of enjoyment to both "roughs" and "queeners". The most pleasing feature, the traditional "spread" of the Juniors went far above the mark.

The day was a continuous round of enjoyment, and closed a most successful year.

## BOYS' BASKETBALL BANQUET

To show their appreciation to Coach J. B. Brown and the Valparaiso High School varsity basketball team for their splendid work the past season, fifty of Valparaiso's leading business men tendered a banquet in their honor at Hotel Lembke, April 6.

Following an excellent dinner, Attorney Bruce B. Loring, called upon various persons for short addresses. E. J. Gardner, Valparaiso's most faithful rooter was the first called upon, Rev. Chester W. Wharton was next to respond, and Coach J. B. Brown, himself, the third speaker. Mr. H. M. Jesse and Byron Smith followed and the series of delightful talks were closed by our own "Dick" Lytle of the Bounding Brownies.

## BOYS' BASKETBALL BANQUET

Members of the 1926-27 reserve basketball team held their banquet at Philley's Cafeteria.

Mr. Boucher, Mr. Jesse and Mr. Brown, and our young sports editor, Englebert Zimmerman were the guests of the team. Howard Moltz, very capable and humorous toastmaster called upon each of the members who responded with a short and interesting talk.

## HI-Y CLUB

Last St. Valentine's Day marked the entrance of the Hi-Y Club into the boys' social life of the Valparaiso High School. The major principles of the Hi-Y are clean living, clean speech, clean athletics and clean thoughts.

Since this day the club has taken field and broadened its membership and activities. This year the club has taken in twelve new members.

They have elected as President—Dan Wood, Vice-President—Dick Lytle, Treasurer—Henry Eschell, Secretary—Ralph St. Clair.

Only the best type of manhood is asked to join this club. The standards of the club have greatly added to the morality, as well as the social life, of the school.

## CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS BANQUET

The Chemistry and Physics classes under Mr. Pauley held a banquet at the Modern Woodman's Hall on Tuesday Evening, March twenty-second. Marguerite Aylesworth, Charlotte Shauer, Leila Dye and Verna Sherrick served the group to a most enjoyable fried chicken dinner.

After the meal the students danced until nine o'clock whence the party was broken up.

## ENGLISH V

Each year it is the custom of the two English V classes to hold annual banquets whereby each member must respond with a toast.

One section held their banquet at the Woman's Club Home. Following a delicious dinner prepared by several of the mothers of the students, Mahlon Cain, toastmaster called upon each of the twenty-four members present to offer his wit or wisdom for the enjoyment of all present. After the banquet Mrs. Higley played a number of selections on the piano to which the members of the class danced the Virginia Reel.

The Fisher girls, at their lovely home on Yellowstone Trail were the hostesses of the other section. Mrs. Fisher was assisted by Mrs. Elijah Wood in serving a three course dinner. Kenneth Shurr, a very capable toastmaster called upon each of the members of the class for their offerance.

## ENGLISH IV

A unique banquet honoring Kathryn Stinchfield, Lloyd Edinger, Melvin Stinchfield, and John Wise was held at the Coffee Cup on April 12.

The banquet showed more originality than any previous English IV banquet. Marian Filjiano was chosen to preside as toast-mistress. The scene was supposed to be laid on board a ship. Those who were called upon for short talks represented characters on board a sailing ship. Kathryn Stinchfield in the person of admiral, Lloyd Edinger, captain, Melvin Stinchfield, deck steward, John Wise, cook, Stella Wyman, a mischievous child, Joseph Emmert, stoker, Erma Del Johnson, a lady who had never crossed the ocean, William Skinner, mid-shipman, Maxine James, nurse girl, Kathryn, flirtiteous young lady, William Philley, pilot, and Myron Smith, commodore.

The evening was most enjoyably spent, and those of English III are eagerly looking forward to such a banquet next spring.

# SENIOR PLAY

The public entertainments of the year came to a close May 4th when the Senior Play was given at the Memorial Opera House. The play is always a long looked for event and "Come Out of the Kitchen" was by no means a disappointment. Such a snappy and clever performance was a most excellent ending for the year's activities before the footlights. Each player was splendid in his part and showed the effects of Mrs. Mavity's untiring efforts in directing the play. "Come Out of the Kitchen" is perhaps the most difficult play ever chosen by the Senior classes but its success in quite transforming the appearance of the Opera House stage was an evidence of the high quality of those who made the play what it was.

## CAST

| | |
|---|---|
| Olivia Dangerfield, alias Jane Ellen | Martha Hughes |
| Elizabeth Dangerfield, alias Araminta | Thelma Field |
| Mrs. Falkner, Tucker's sister | Mary Small |
| Cora Falkner, her daughter | Mary Rhue Cain |
| Amanda, Olivia's black mammy | Dorothy Ellis |
| Burton Crane, from the North | John Ellis |
| Thomas Lefferts, statistical poet | Arthur Dahl |
| Solon Tucker, Crane's attorney and guest | Franklin Lunbeck |
| Paul Dangerfield, alias Smithfield | George Howser |
| Charles Dangerfield, alias Brindlebury | Leo Meister |
| Randolph Weeks, agent of the Dangerfields | Wayne Allerton |

## ARGUMENT

Due to the ill health of Colonel Dangerfield, he and his wife are traveling in Europe. The four young Dangerfields, left at home, find it a financial necessity to rent the old family mansion for six weeks to Mr. Crane, a wealthy Northerner. All arrangements are made through a lawyer so the contracting parties do not meet each other. The contract provides for four white servants in the house. This necessitates the discharge of the old colored faithfuls, and the placing of an order of four white servants. Just before the arrival of Mr. Crane the young Dangerfields get word that this order cannot be filled. The crisis is met, however, by the suggestion of Olivia that the four young people act as servants in their old home. Regardless of protests, this scheme is launched and Crane arrives with his guests. Blunder follows blunder until all the servants except the charming Irish maid (Olivia) are discharged and the guests, insulted, leave. The thought of being in the mansion with no one except this Irish maid worried Crane considerably, but she seems little disturbed (knowing that her brothers and sister have concealed themselves in the attic since their discharge). Through a heated argument with Olivia and numerous unguarded statements by her, Crane becomes aware of the game the Dangerfields are playing and on learning their motive cheerfully forgives them.

## JUNIOR PLAY

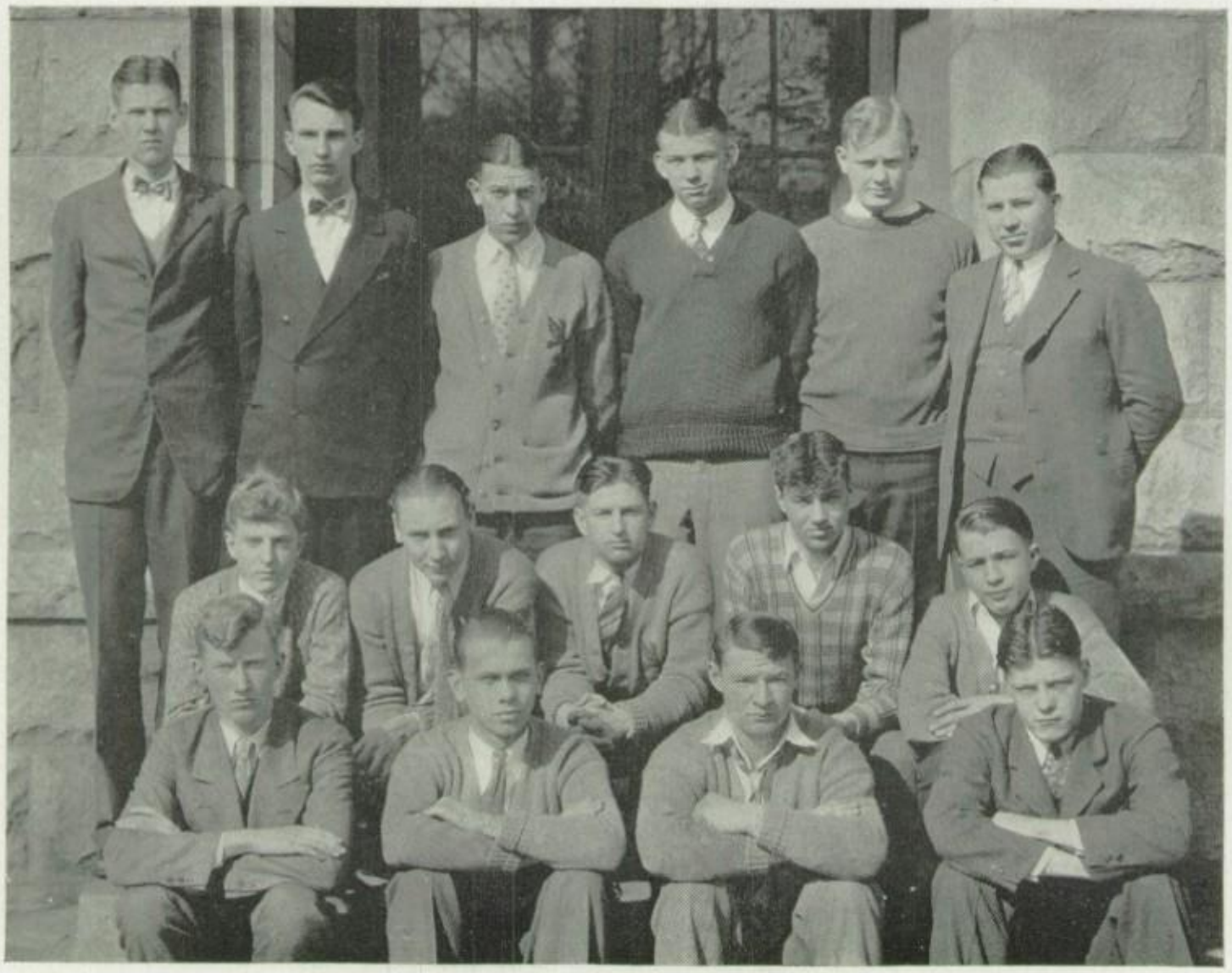
"Love will find a way" according to the old adage, but in one case at least it should have said "Juniors will find a way," for regardless of the many difficulties in the form of postponements and changing of parts, the annual Junior entertainment was a huge success. The program this year was in the form of two plays, given before a full house, April 11, in the Assembly.

"Culture", a clever satire in one act, was a mild attack on those folks who seek culture above all things, only to the detriment of their naturally pleasing personality and manner. "Culture" was portrayed by Mary Clifford as Mrs. Bernard; Marybelle Trahan as Mary, the saucy maid; Roy Crowe as the Irishman; David Parry as Frank Endicott; Terry Billings as Giuseppe Leontine; Ruth Harder as Helen; Lois Higley and Bonnie Fisher as friends of Helen; and Roy Bundy as George, friend of Endicott.

"The Highway Men" in three acts had a very amusing plot, which kept the audience in an uproar of laughter. This comedy was enacted by Margaret Ealing as Mrs. Roberts; Harry Ruge as Mr. Roberts; Anita Seivers as Aunt Mary; Herbert Deer as Mr. Bemis; John James as Dr. Lawton; Howard Moltz as Willis Campbell; Bud Lowenstine as Mr. Bemis, Jr.; Ruth Baker as Mrs. Bemis, Jr.; Grace Salmon as the maid.

Both plays were carefully staged through the efforts of Miss Mable Benny. Each part was so well chosen that one would be led to believe the play was written for this particular group of players.

An unusual treat was the music between acts by Doc Williams' Dance Orchestra, composed of Regal Spencer, Gerald Beach, Bruce Doud, Wilford Williams and Stanley Alms.



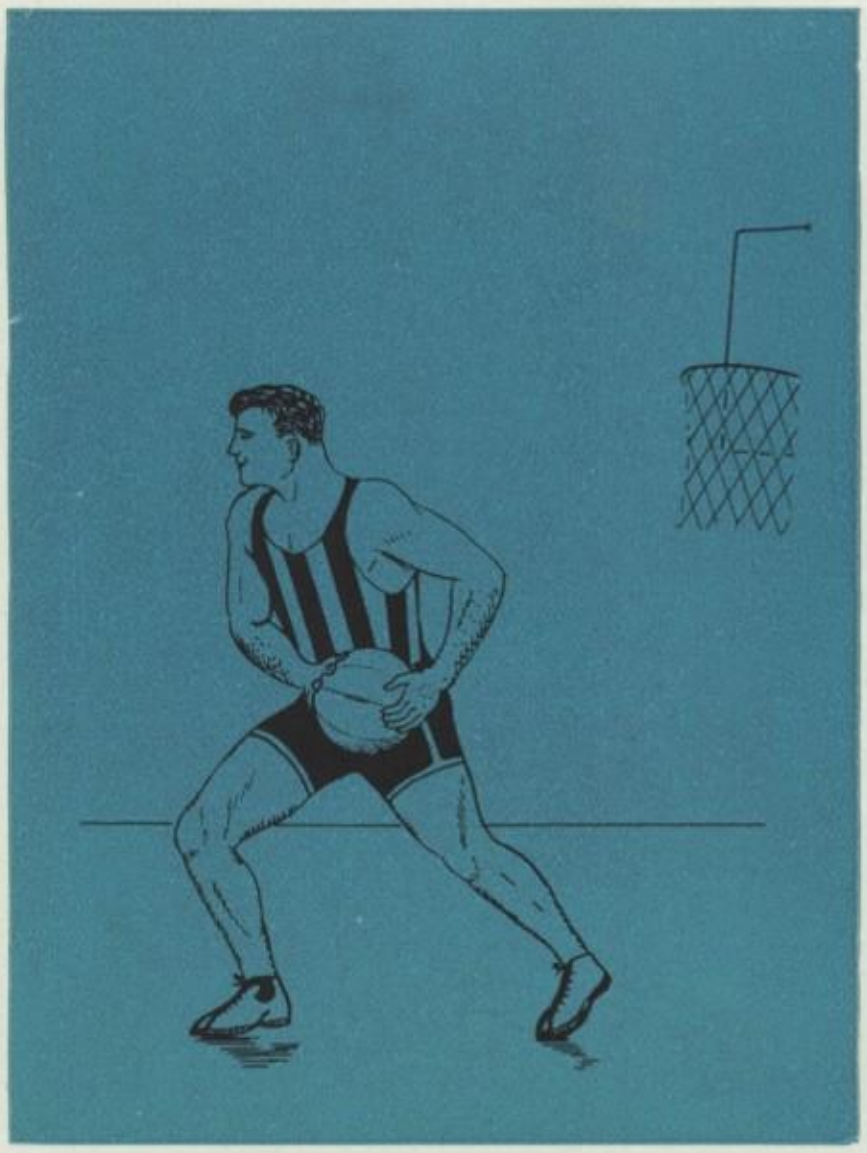
# MEMBERS OF THE HI-Y CLUB

## OFFICERS

| | |
|---|---|
| Daniel Wood | *President* |
| Richard Lytle | *Vice-President* |
| Henry Eschell | *Treasurer* |
| Ralph St. Clair | *Secretary* |
| Mr. J. B. Brown | *Sponsor* |

## MEMBERS

Robert Thune
George Perry
Vernon Mooker
John James
William Miller
Maurice Lowenstine
William Corson
Edmund La Tour
Lloyd Edinger
Martin Nehring
Donald Will



# ATHLETICS

*Standing (left to right)*—Coach J. B. Brown, Durand, Miller, Perry, Wood, Mooker.
*Seated (left to right)*—LaTour, Bowman, Hildreth, Lytle, St. Clair.

## SUMMARY OF THE 1926-27 BASKETBALL SEASON

At the beginning of the 1926-27 season a squad of about sixty boys reported to Coach Brown for basketball. They were gradually cut down to a first squad of ten men and a second squad numbering twenty players. Only three letter men from the preceding year were left—Lytle, Wood, and Mooker. Despite the lack of adequate gymnasium facilities and veteran material, Coach Brown developed one of the strongest teams in this section of the state. This was the first year of the 'Big 13' conference of northern Indiana and Valparaiso managed to finish in sixth place. The only games the Green and White lost were to Conference teams, losing six of these while winning seven. The opposition scheduled by the local authorities for the past season was by far the stiffest ever encountered by a Bounding Brownie aggregation. Among the teams appearing on the local court for the first time were Lane Tech and Englewood of Chicago and Mishawaka. As the season progressed, Valpo became one of the most feared cage teams in northern Hoosierdom and won the right to represent the Porter county section at the East Chicago regional tourney.

## SEASON RECORD

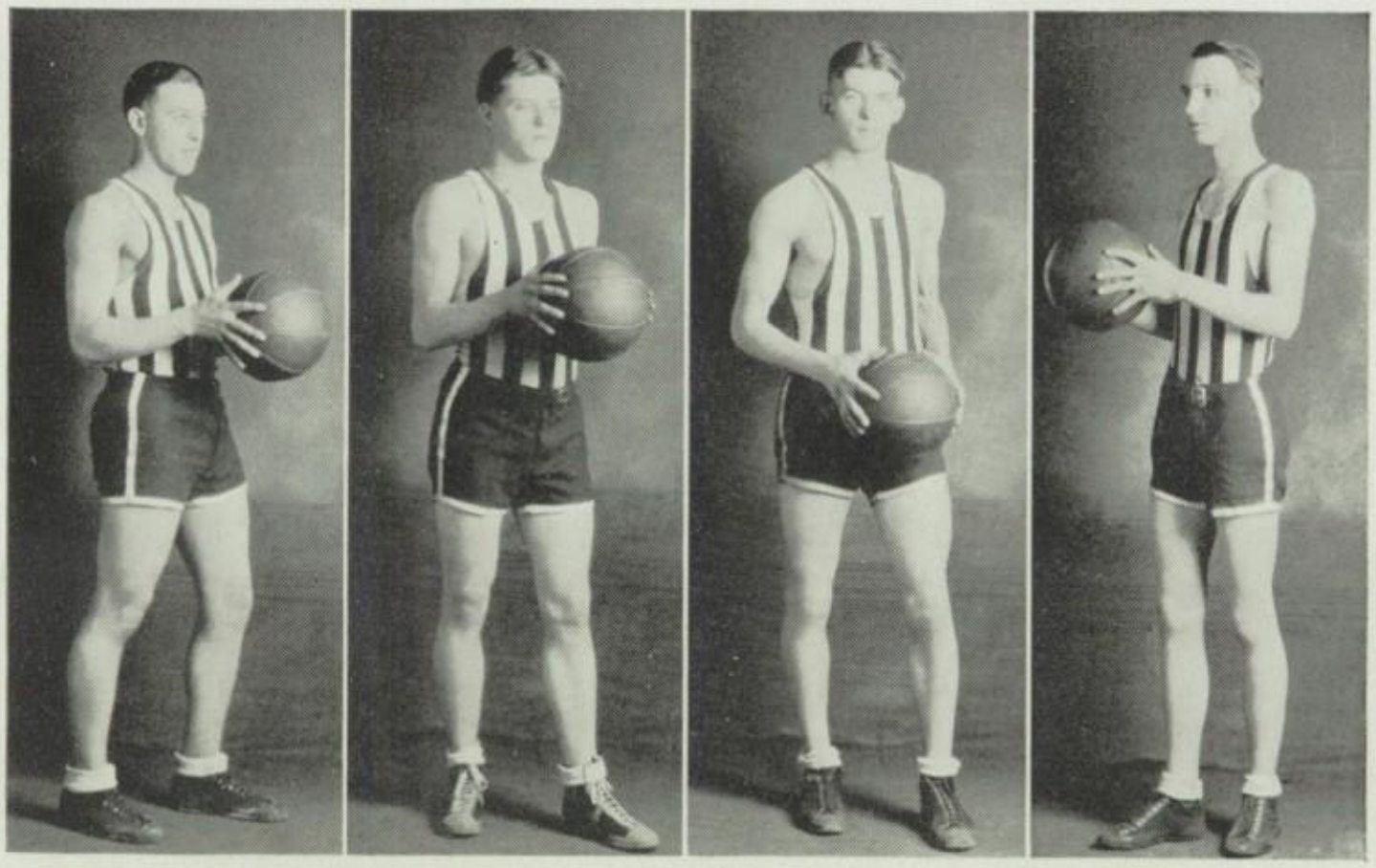
| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Valparaiso | 24 | Chesterton | 23 |
| Valparaiso | 70 | Lowell | 9 |
| Valparaiso | 21 | Mich. City | 47 |
| Valparaiso | 39 | Lane Tech | 10 |
| Valparaiso | 43 | La Porte | 18 |
| Valparaiso | 47 | Hammond | 17 |
| Valparaiso | 30 | Alumni | 20 |
| Valparaiso | 16 | Emerson | 43 |
| Valparaiso | 27 | Lowell | 23 |
| Valparaiso | 26 | Mishawaka | 30 |
| Valparaiso | 42 | La Porte | 12 |
| Valparaiso | 27 | Whiting | 24 |
| Valparaiso | 27 | Culver | 18 |
| Valparaiso | 33 | Mich. City | 27 |
| Valparaiso | 43 | East Chicago | 30 |
| Valparaiso | 32 | Froebel | 40 |
| Valparaiso | 37 | Plymouth | 33 |
| Valparaiso | 33 | Englewood | 27 |
| Valparaiso | 31 | East Chicago | 35 |
| Valparaiso | 19 | Emerson | 24 |
| Valparaiso | 78 | Washington Twp. | 8 |
| Valparaiso | 35 | Wheeler | 24 |
| Valparaiso | 27 | Crisman | 9 |
| Valparaiso | 17 | Emerson | 31 |

## TOURNAMENTS

The Bounding Brownies won their sectional tourney in easy style and were not forced to extend themselves to their best ability at any time. Wheeler offered the most strenuous opposition to the Valparaiso squad of any of the teams entered when the Brownies met Wheeler in the semi-finals. Crisman played in the final game with Valparaiso. All during the tourney Valpo exhibited a superior brand of basketball and never was in danger of sustaining defeat. They scored 145 points to their opponent's 40. This is the third consecutive year that Valparaiso has won the sectional tournament, all three of these having been held on the home floor. There were nine teams entered in this meet, all of them being from Porter County.

For the third successive time Valparaiso after winning their sectional lost out in the first round of the regional tourney. The Green and White machine did not display the brand of basketball of which they were capable so were taken down the beaten path of defeat by Emerson, the final score being 31-17. Emerson presented a defence that the locals found impossible to penetrate and to top this off, the Brownies were unable to connect on their long shots. Coach Brown used the entire squad of ten men but could not stave off defeat.

La Porte was beaten by Emerson in the finals after winning from Kentland 45-27 in the first round. The Brownies could have easily won from La Porte or Kentland had they but drawn either of these two teams.



MOOKER, Senior

Filled backguard position admirably but yet found time to score a goodly number of points.

ST. CLAIR, Junior

Ralph proved to be a guard capable of filling his position when called upon.

WOOD, Senior

The most consistent man on the team and one of the leading-centers in northern Indiana.

PERRY, Junior

George will be one of the nuclei around which next year's squad will be built.

DURAND, Sophomore

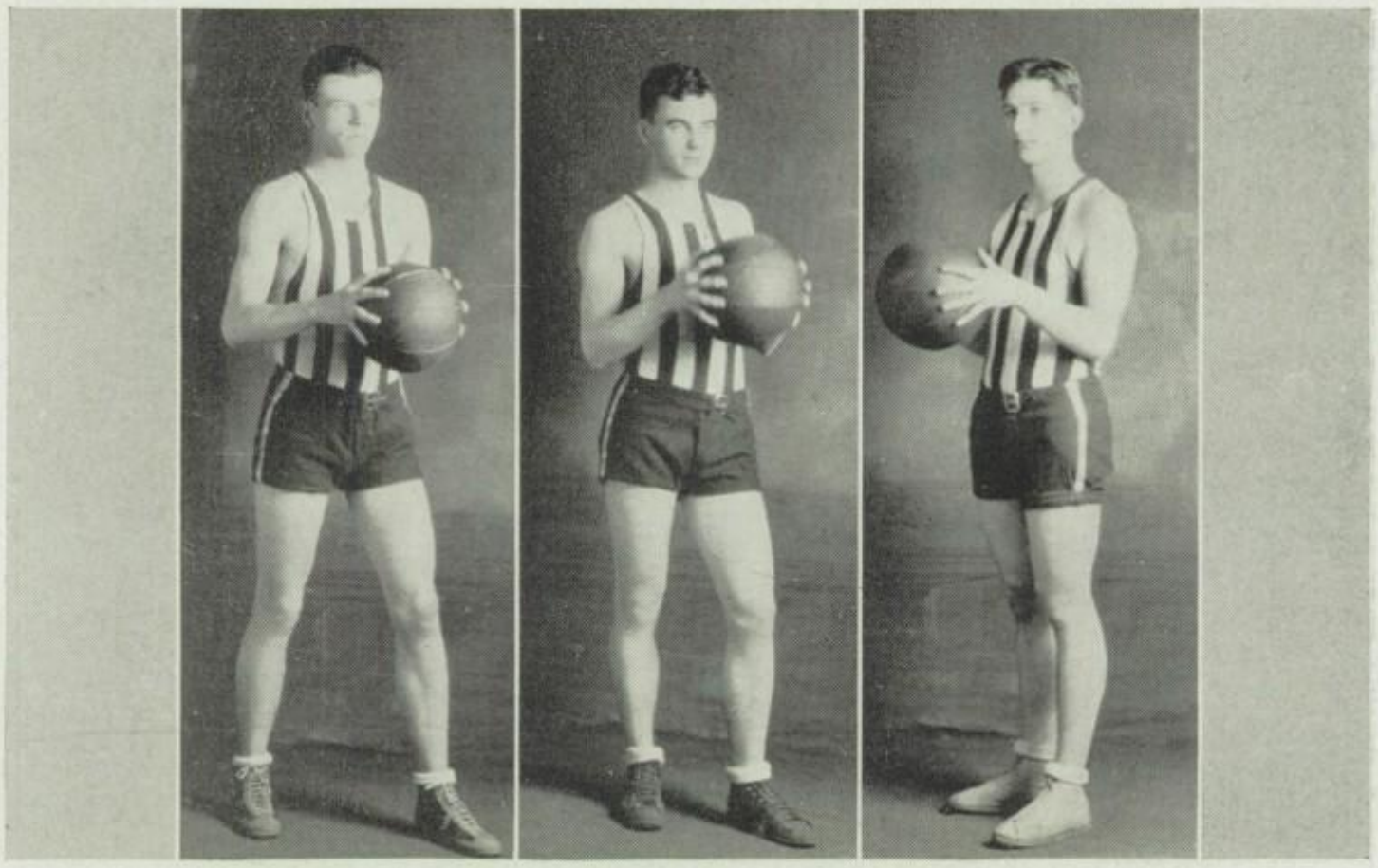
Gordy is certain to develop into one of the best guards in the conference next season.

LYTLE, Senior

This was Dick's third year as a member of the varsity and always delivered the goods when called upon.

BOWMAN, Senior

A long distant shot who could connect from any place on the fioor.



MILLER, Junior

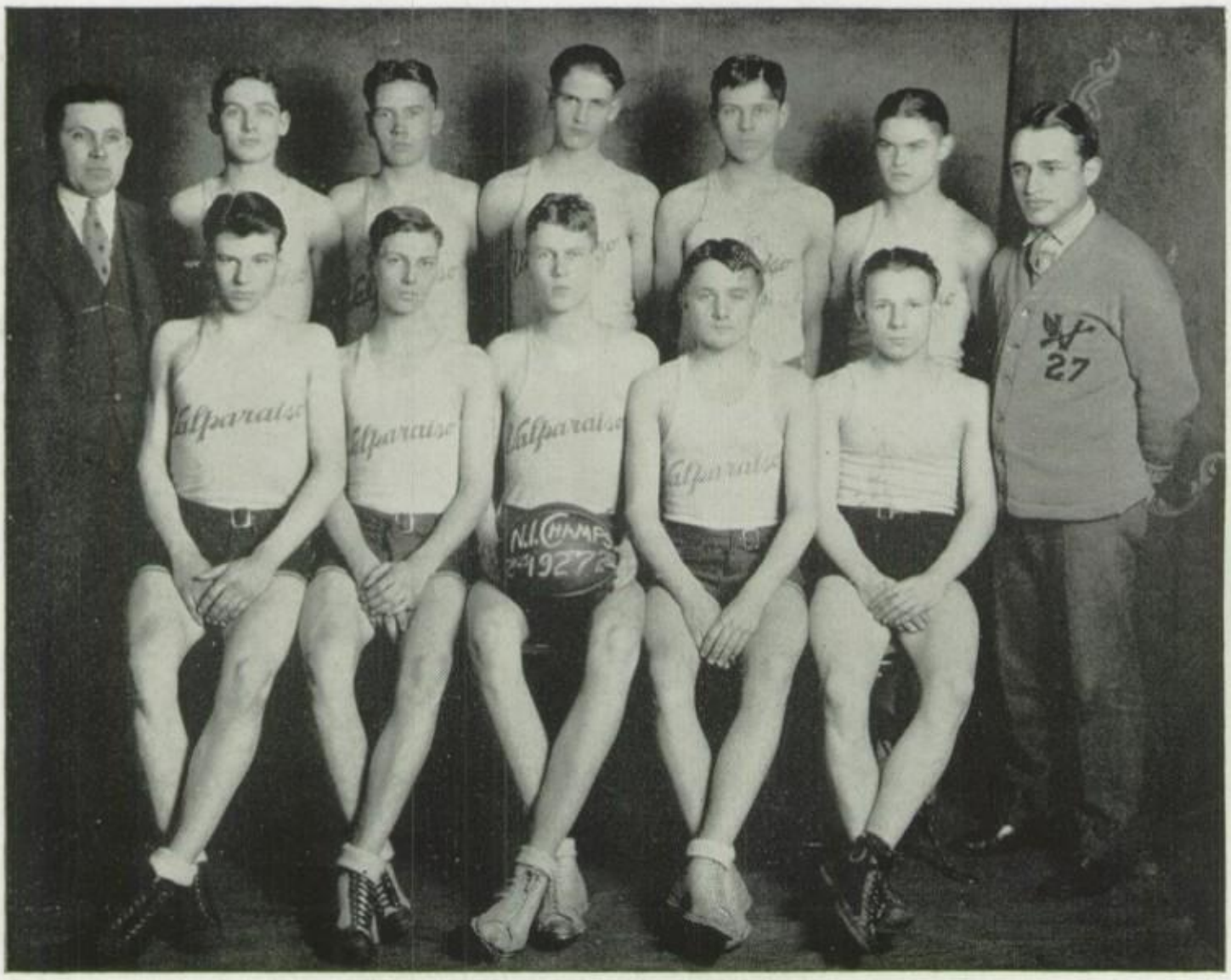
Although not a regular was responsible for several of Valpo's victories.

HILDRETH, Junior

Reg's floor work featured during the entire season and who will be one of next year's main stays.

LaTOUR, Senior

Frenchy always managed to deliver the goods developed steadily during the season and garnered more than his share of points.




*Standing (left to right)* Coach J. B. Brown, Seymour, Bright, Gray, Miller, Moltz Manager Poncher.
*Seated (left to right)* Edinger, Smith, Thune, Stinchfield, LePell.

## RESERVE SQUAD

With practically every member of the Reserve squad playing on a high school team for the first time, Coach Brown molded these men into one of the most formidable second teams in the conference. The high water mark of the future stars' season was reached when they won from the undefeated East Chicago Reserves. Thune, Miller, Edinger, Stinchfield, LePell, Bright, and Gray will return to form the nucleus for next year's team.

### RESERVE'S SCHEDULE

Valparaiso 29; Lowell 9
Valparaiso 24; Wheatfield 8
Valparaiso 25; LaPorte 13
Valparaiso 18; Kouts 19
Valparaiso 8; Emerson 23
Valparaiso 23; Lowell 5
Valparaiso 18; LaPorte 21
Valparaiso 11; Froebel 24
Valparaiso 20; Chesterton 14
Valparaiso 16; Emerson 17

*Standing (left to right)*—Manager Poncher, St. Clair, Hildreth, Thune, Miller, Smith, Skinner, Coach J. B. Brown..
*Kneeling (left to right)*—Allerton, Field, Durand, Bowman, Parry, Lytle.

## BASEBALL

With another successful baseball season in sight, Coach Brown distributed baseball suits to the twelve most promising candidates. Under the Big 15 conference schedule the Brownies will meet only the best of teams in northern Indiana. In addition to these tilts, the Valpo coach has scheduled several of the stronger county teams for the purpose of tuning up the local nine.

## SCHEDULE

April 15 Kouts, here
*April 22 Hammond, here
*April 26 East Chicago, here
*April 29 Emerson, here
*May 3 Whiting, here
May 6 Hebron, here
*May 10, Hammond, there
*May 17 East Chicago, here
*May 20 Emerson, there
*May 24 Whiting, there
May 27 Chesterton, here
*Conference games.

*Standing (left to right)*—Miss Bisbee, Fehrman, Snow, Crowe, Wark, Manager Powell.
*Kneeling (left to right)*—Stinchfield, St. Clair, Zimmerman, Auble.
*Seated*—Baker and Bailey.

## SUMMARY OF GIRLS' BASEBALL SEASON

The Valparaiso high school girls' basketball team is to be congratulated upon the fine manner in which they represented their school during the past season. It was one of the most successful seasons that a girls' team has experienced while playing under the colors of the local school. They won seven out of twelve games, meeting the best girls' teams in northern Indiana. The squad displayed an excellent sportsmanlike attitude throughout the entire season. A large amount of the credit for the successful year should go to Coaches Brown and Bisbee. Since they were allotted but a small time during the week to practitce, they were unable to develop the limit of their ability. Only two members of this year's team are lost through graduation—Eunice Bailey and Charlotte Crowe. The other members including Fehrman, St. Clair, Stinchfield, Baker, Zimmerman, Wark, Auble, and Snow will be eligible for competition next season.

CROWE, FORWARD

One of the most consistent forwards in northern Indiana; leading scorer for the past season.

SNOW, GUARD

A guard that should be valuable to next year's team.

AUBLE, CENTER

A center who would be a valuable asset to any team.

BAILEY, GUARD

Her graduation will leave a gap that will be difficult to fill.

STINCHFIELD, CENTER

An all-around star with the ability to fit into any position.

BAKER, GUARD

The reason why many of Valpo's opponents walked off the floor with the short end of the score.

ZIMMERMAN, GUARD

Her presence at guard never failed to instill confidence in the rest of the team.

ST. CLAIR, CENTER

Her floor work was the ban of all opposition while her accurate passes accounted for many a basket.

FEHRMAN, FORWARD

Diminutive but scrappy; her excellent passing being the feature in every game.

WARK, GUARD

Small but always full of fight and trying hard.

# SNOW BOUND

# "TOM'S DREAM"

"Yes sir! It all seems like a dream or a story. I can hardly believe that it is over. The time has gone so rapidly that it seems like yesterday that I finished the country school.'

These were the words of a boy about eighteen years old as he addressed an elderly gentleman. The boy's name was Tom O'Reilly. He was about five feet and a half tall and weighed about 150 pounds. His hair was brown with a slight tendency to wave. He had large brown eyes and very coarse eye brows. Whenever you looked at him he was smiling. On this occasion there was seriousness above that inevitable smile.

"Yes, Tom, time goes very quickly and you do not realize that the best days of your life are gone until it's too late," replied the elderly gentleman, "You say, Tom, that it seems like a story, I believe that a story of that type would inerest me. Would you mind telling me about it as best you can?"

"I'll tell you, Mr. Davis, but there is no plot to this story," replied Tom.

"While going to grade school I lived in the country. The only games we played were tag and 'shinny'. We did not have football or basketball. I read about and heard at home about the high school's games. It was my greatest ambition to make the high school basketball teams.

"I was fourteen years old when I started high school and I was a country lad from my hair cut to my big country shoes. I wore short pants which were kept in place by a pair of suspenders. I wore my suspenders on the outside of my shirt. Over all this I wore a coat, which I removed in warm weather leaving my suspenders in full view of the entire high school. My hair was never where it belonged, not because the hair was unruly but because I never considered my hair worth the time it took me to keep it in place. I never thought about shining my shoes. My appearance was nothing to me then, although my older sister raved about me to Dad a couple of times. That was my first appearance at high school. I had an older brother who had been there ahead of me and because of his reputation I received a front seat which has been in my possession for four years. This brother's reputation helped in more ways than one. When football season opened the captain, a 190 pound guard, asked me to come out for the team. I took this idea with great enthusiasm home to Dad; but here there came a conflict. It was my duty to milk the cow, get in fire wood, and feed the horses and chickens every night and morning. I did not go out for football. At last basketball season came around and I went out for basketball. Here I met the best fellows that I ever will meet. (These fellows all finish with me this year.) My good times started here. I remember one evening when the Freshman were going to play and I had failed that day in my vocabulary for Latin. The teacher made me stay after school. I finally got out of school and ran all the way to the gym, which was over a mile uphill. Then I did not get to play. After that I always knew my Latin vocabulary on days we played basketball. When the varsity and second teams were picked, I did not get called out. Later in the season two Seniors on the second team quit. I got one of their suits. I had this suit for about a week and then one of the first team fellows lost his sweat top, and I suffered. That was all right; but a couple of days later I lost my trunks because one of the first string fellows split his in the seat. I practiced from 5 to 6 P. M. After practice I rode my bicycle home, milked the cow and did the other chores. I never received any excellent grades that term but still did not fail. Finally spring came and with it came baseball. There was no varsity baseball team, only an interclass series. I got a berth

at third base on the Freshman team. Our team did not meet a single defeat. We had a large lanky Freshman pitching. No one seemed to be able to hit him. That ended my first year. All that summer I had a job on an ice wagon.

My second year started like the first when I again went home with a physical certificate for football. Then came interclass basketball. The same bunch with whom I am now playing won the interclass cup. The varsity coach picked five of the Sophomore fellows on the first team. New suits were given to eight fellows, and to my great delight I got a first team suit. My highest ambition was almost achieved. After mid-term examinations I was the only Sophomore left on the first eight. I always got fair grades, but I had to work. I worked harder in my Sophomore year than any of the other three. I got up at 6 A. M., milked the cow, and fed the horses. I washed up and went to school. After school I practiced basketball and came home and milked the cow about 7 P. M., got supper, and worked on my studies until about 10 P. M. That year I received a basketball letter, the only Sophomore in high school to receive one. That spring the Sophomores won the cup again. I made third base and captained the team for the second year; I also took part in track for the high school, running the mile in less than five minutes. This ended my Sophomore year in the high school. I worked on the ice wagon again that summer.

"When my Junior year opened there was no football team. Basketball was started earlier. I was elected captain of the Junior team that year but we lost the cup. I was again picked for the varsity that year. We had a hard schedule and went through with only three defeats. We were doped to go to the State, but were beat out by another team in an overtime game. That Spring we had a varsity baseball team after our class won the interclass for the third straight time. I made my old place at third base again as captain. We did not do so bad for the first year. I again went out for track. The day before the sectional track meet I went to the Jnuior-Senior Prom. It was necessary for me to learn how to dance, get a date, and also a good razzing from the fellows. Thus the third year ended. I worked at the same job as the two previous summers.

"At last school started again, my last year in high school. This year I did not have chores to do. My shoes were polished every other day. Trousers were pressed at least once a week. This year I took more interest in the social affairs at the high school. I was rather popular and received the honor of the vice-presidency of the Senior Class. I also was vice-president of the Hi-Y, (a club for the best type of boys.) I was secretary of the Athletic Association, took part in the oratorical and numerous other activities. But all of this did not make me forget basketball. The Seniors won the cup easily. I was honored as captain of that five. This five made up the first team for about two weeks. We finished the season with but five defeats out of twenty scheduled games. About the middle of the year the school faculty decided to start student government. I had a great amount of work to do when this started, because I waned to help all in my power. This is about all of the story since I have only about six weeks of high school left. The last two weeks have gone so fast that I have begun to think that there are only a few days left."

"That was an interesting story," observed Mr. Davis. "I wish you luck when you have finished school."

RICHARD LYTLE.

## LIFE'S PATHWAY

Life is made of thorny pathways,
Paths that each must tread alone.
Each one's path a wee bit different,
Each one's future carved in stone.
In the huge life book that's open,
When we enter on this earth.
Every day a page turns over
Some filled with sorrow and some with mirth.
God has locked the future pages,
Only one turns at a time.
On the morrow he will show us
What today we cannot find.

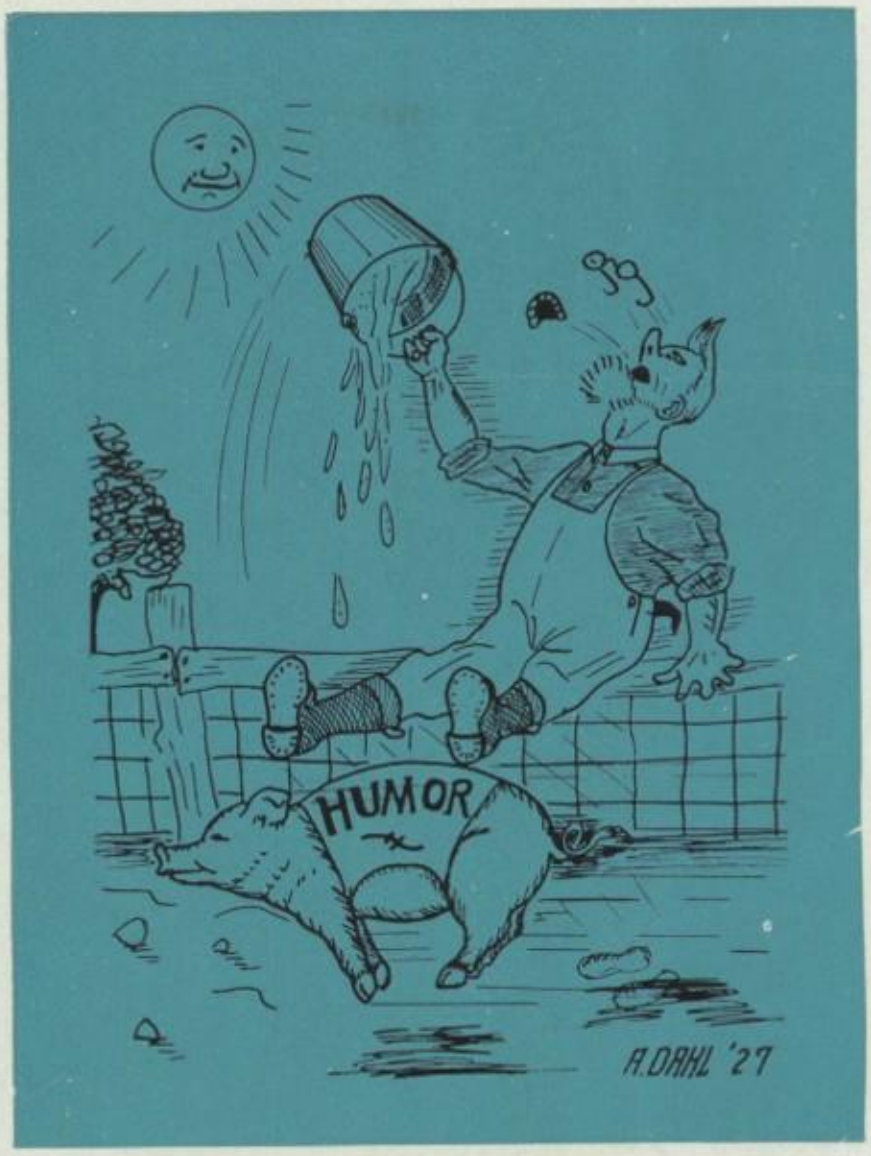
BERNICE LINK.

## WHAT A SMILE CAN DO

When you're feeling troubled or worried or sad,
As most of us sometimes do,
There's nothing will change you to feeling quite glad,
Like a pleasant smile or two.
A pleasant smile from a friend that's worth while,
A friend who's been tried and found true,
Will lighten your sorrow,
Bring hope for the morrow
As nothing else will do.

EUNICE BAILEY.

AREN'T
THEY
SWEET




# HUMOR

# HUMOR

Ladiez and Gentlemen, and the Faculty:

I am putTing this at the beGINNING because it is an introDUCTION, but I don't exPECT you to read it first. I kNOW that you will want to get to those joKES as soON as you can, but I wANT to warn you so you can get yOUR asBESTos gloves on as you're liABLE to get your finGERS burnt and I'm not liaBLE for doctor bILLS.

mANY of these jokes were contributed by felLOW STEWdents sew I don't want all the blame. Sum of The contriBUSHUNS woodn't have maid OLd RUBINson Caruso cRack a smile, but I tryed tu pick out the BEsT ones. If aRe plezed I wood be DeliteD to *recevoir* your appresheashuns. Si you R displezed to a grate xtent, 4ward the flours 2 Bartholomew's undertaking parlor. (Cris Antheams preferred)

Cincerly YOurS,
JOE KEDITOR.

---

Howard Brummet: "Who was Homer?"
Rex McNeeley: "The guy Babe Ruth made famous."

---

## "ESSAY ON PANTS"

Pants are made for men and not for women.

Pants are like molasses, they are thinner in hot weather; and thicker in cold weather. There has been much discussion as to whether pants is singular or plural; but it seems to us when men wear pants it's plural; and when they don't it's singular. If you want to make the pants last make the coat first.

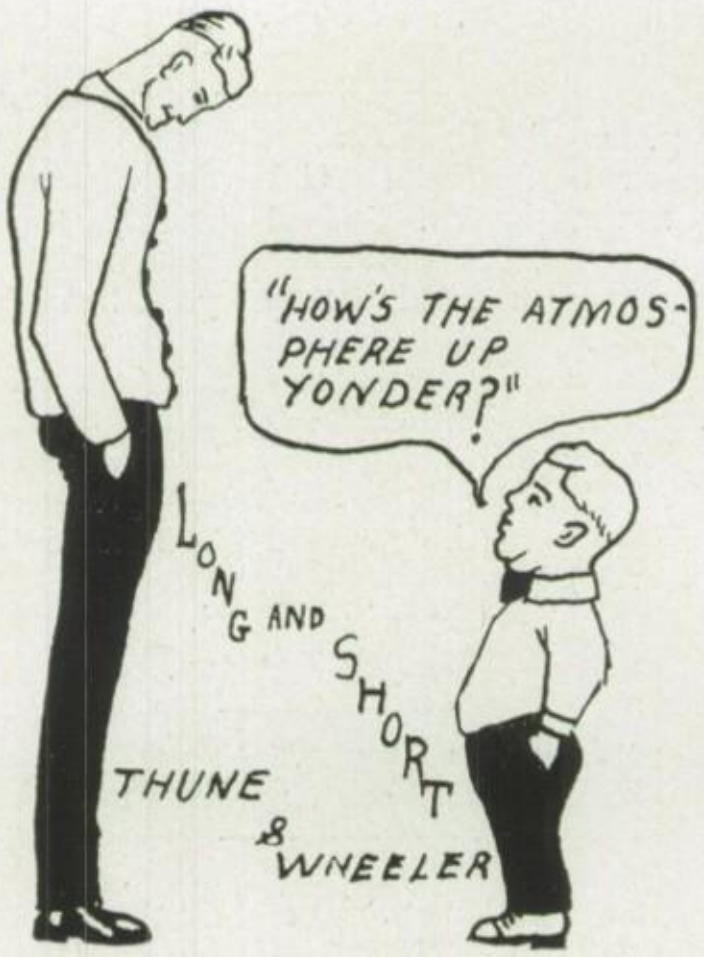
---

Cohen and Levy were in business together, and while traveling out West, Levy took sick and died. The undertaker who took charge of the body wired, "Levy died, can enbalm him for fifty dollars or freeze him for twenty-five dollars."

Cohen wired back: "Freeze him from the knees up for fifteen dollars, his legs were frostbitten last winter."

---

"Are you there?"
"Who are you, please?"
"Watt."
"What's your name?"
"Watt's my name."
"Yeh, what's your name?"
"My name is John Watt."
"John what?"
"Yes."
"I'll be around this afternoon."
"All right. Are you Jones?"
"No, I'm Knot."
"Will you tell me your name then?"
"Will Knot."
"Why not?"
"My name is Knot."
"Not what?"
Brrr, clank, crash, stars, etcetera and so forth.




Chub Christy: "Can you string beans?"
Bug Sisson: "No, but I can bull frogs and kid gloves."

---

Ah says, Brudder Rastus, shootin' dice fo' a livin' sure am a shaky business.

---

Coach Brown: "You see, the object is to get the ball in the basket."
Johnnie James: "Yes, but the basket has a hole in it."

---

The boy sat in the library,
He did not hear the bell,
So when he got to History,
The teacher gave him—
a heavier assignment.

---

## ISN'T THAT A BIT STRONG

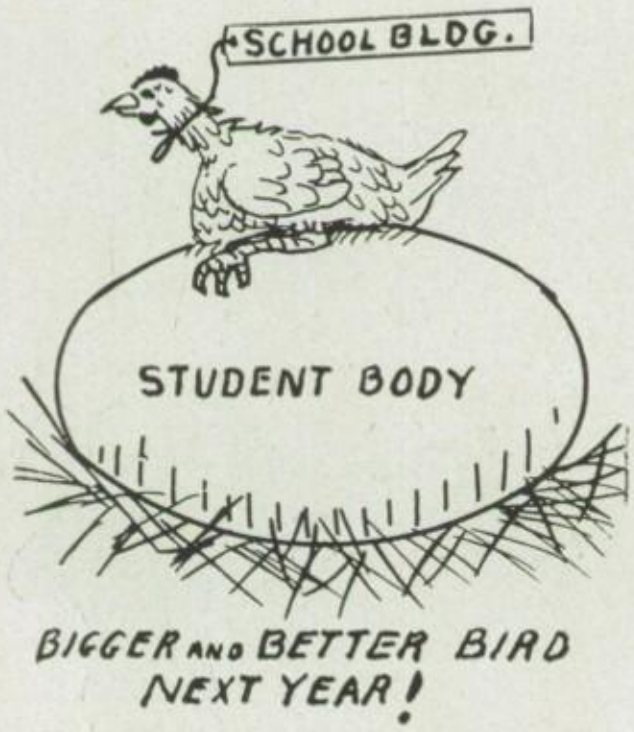
Noted scientist says that the secret of health is to eat raw onions—but how can that be kept secret?

---

Plumber: "I've come to fix that old tub in the kitchen.".
Little Dayton: "Oh, mama. Here's the doctor to see the cook."

---

Miss Benney: "Name eleven of Shakespeare's plays."
Art Dahl: "Ten Nights in a Bar-room and MacBeth."




## THE BARBER

I envy all the barbers—men
  Of varied climes and races;
It must amuse them, now and then,
  To carve up human faces;
Then when the fellow in the chair
Begins to rant and rave and swear,
To grab the styptic pencil there
  And sting him in six places.

When some one rushes in the shop
  And says he's in a hurry,
What sport to use the razor strop
  Serenely, without flurry;
First, putting lather on his face
So he can't run out of the place;
And then to shave him at a pace
  So fast it makes his worry.

The barbers have an easy time
  When other men are slaving;
The patrons always tip a dime
  Which barbers can be saving.
But if their last cent they should spend,
Their broken fortunes always mend,
They always come out in the end
  All right, though by close shaving.

---

Waiter: "What is your order, sir?"
Bill Miller: "A demi-tasse, please."
Waiter: "And yours?"
Charley Lannin: "I'll take the same thing he did and a cup of coffee."

---

A man who graduates from college is either a success or a refined bum.

---

Don Emilio Darst: "Why did you give the gate to that new fellow you had the other night?"
Donna Mercedes Collins: "Oh, he talked shop all the time."
Toreador: "But, most men do that."
Spanish Beauty: "Yes, but this one worked for the weather bureau."

---

All methods of raising children have been discussed pro and con, and it still remains an undisputed fact that the best way is the milky way.

WHAT EVERY FRESHMAN KNOWS

It all.

---

All that titters is not bold.

---

ANOTHER BEDTIME STORY

Once upon a time two Scotch made a bet.

---

HOW TO BE POPULAR

Cork L.: "I learned to dance in one evening."
Martha Mae Powell: "I thought so."

---

Jack Miller: "Have you put the little sailors on the table yet?"
Olie Ewing: "Little sailors?"
Jack: "Yeah, the goblets."

---

Old Maid School Teacher: "What tense is, 'I am beautiful'?"
Chorus: "Past."

Student in manual training: "Mr. Brown, what kind of wood is this?"
Mr. Brown: "It's pine."
Student: "It says Board of Education."

---

William Skinner was sliding down the banister at his grandmother's home.
Grandmother: "Billy, I wouldn't do that."
Bill S.: "I know you wouldn't."

---

Prof. Boucher: "Don't you think this is a good rule to use?"
Oliver E.: "Yes, but not on me."

---

Eddie Kulp: "What did the referee call a foul on Dan for?"
Kate S.: "For holding."
Eddie Kulp: "It's just like Dan."

---

Miss McIntyre: "George Washington would have been a very remarkable man today if he had lived."
Kenneth Mosier: "I'll say he would. He'd be over 150 years old."

---

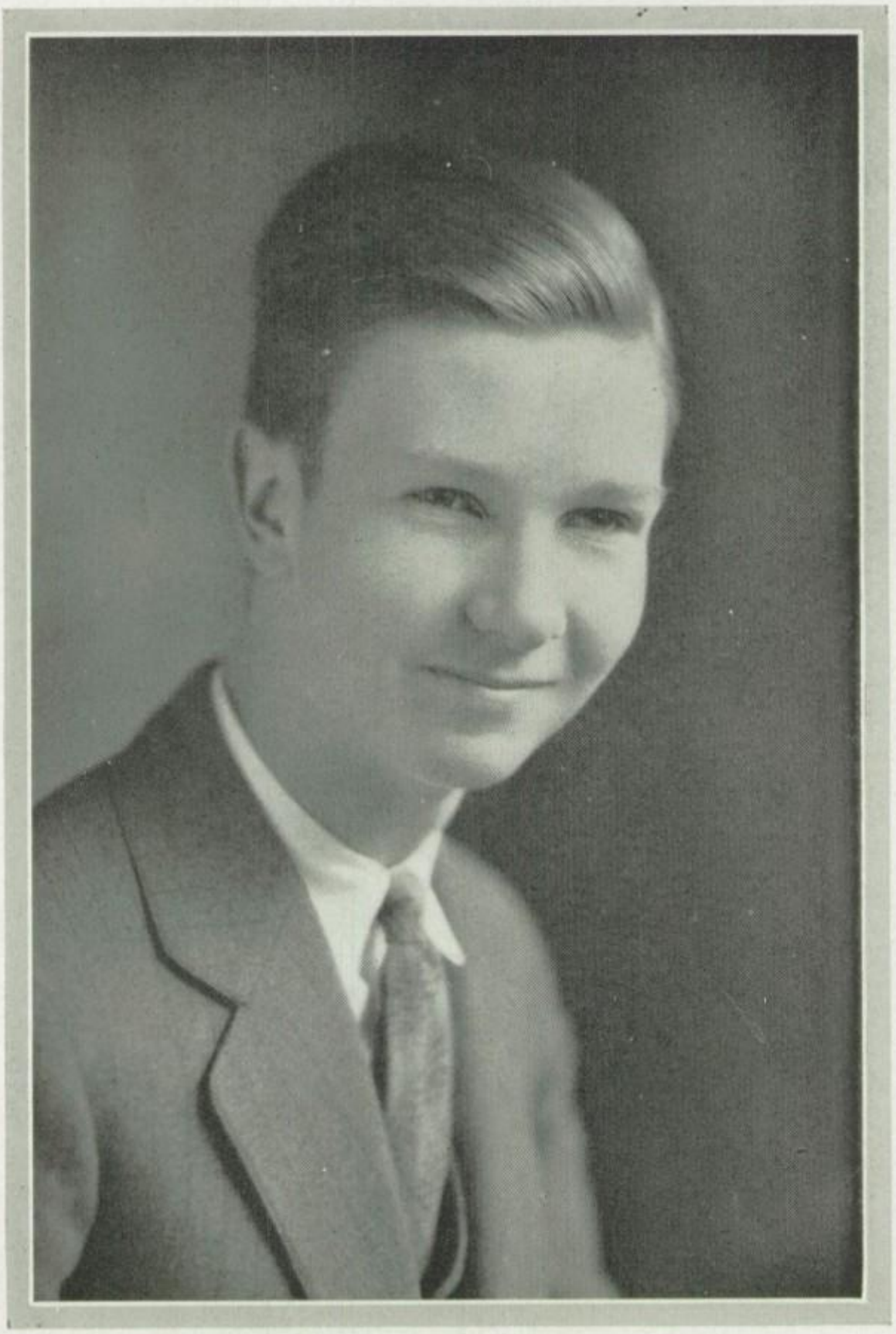
## CAN YOU IMAGINE?

Raymond Mohnssen minus Mildred?
Edythe Kulp not sitting on the platform?
Minnie McIntyre laughing boisterously.
Peb Thune looking up to anyone?
Date Stanton getting his lesson?
Tracy Swartout without a girl?
Allen Barkley not looking for a girl?
Onions Moltz making one cry?
Fat Alms taking the flyweight Championship in boxing?
Martha Hughes getting an F?
Russell Dillingham without his dignity?
Art Bright without stage fright?
Martin Nehring to class on time?
Miss Vivian lassoing toads?
Miss McGillicuddy swimming across the English Channel?
Tom Lytle reducing?
Bertha Lutz without Walter Barneko?

YOU'LL
BE
C. SHAUER.
B. LINK.
F. LUNBECK.
P. LINDHOLM.
M. AYLESWORTH.
A. SHAUER.
L. MEISTER.
ART DAHL.
D. DEWITT.
C. SCHAU.
E. BAILEY.

SURPRISED
C. FERRELL
M. HUGHS.
D. WOOD
W. ALLERTON.
L. KINNE.
M. NEFF.
V. MOOKER.
V. SHERRICK.
L. FRENCH.

# IN MEMORIAM



"Far may be sought
Ere you can find,
One so courteous, and one so kind".

# "DEDICATED"

*In memory of Clancy St. Clair*

'Tis in the autumn bright
A seed upon the ground
Has rolled into a little nook,
Of rich earth darkly browned.
And now the winter cold and bleak
Has rolled upon our land,
Cold snows and frosty winds
Have frozen our very hand.
Again, ah, welcome to thee!
The sun has come to us,
And sent its warm rays down.
The flowers grow and bloom.
And here beneath that rich warm soil
A drop of water enters in,
And nourishment it gives
To the little seed in the gloom.
The seed bursts forth at last,
A seedling soon it is
But alas! 'tis pale and delicate.
A gardner rears it tenderly
And guards its gentle bloom,
It grows into a young oak tree
Well formed but easy bent
Beneath the weight of summer storms.
And once the gardner says,
'Twere better cut it down
And use it for something.
It was meant to be
Of use to me some day,
And I will use it now."
And so departed from our ranks
You were and guided on
Nursed and cared for tenderly
By God, the greatest gardner of all.
And he a purpose for you had
And took you from your place,
Yet young and pliant tree,
But still we love and honor thee
Your name a last fond memory
Will ever fast remain entwined
'Neath the covering of our hearts.

MARVIN PHARES.

# ALUMNI

## LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN

Class of '26, thirty-three girls and thirty-two boys. Please send all information to the staff of the Valenian, '27.

The following have been found:

### In Valparaiso University:

Jerome Kenny.....Martha Parker
Elden Kuehl.....Charles Van Buskirk
Lucille Kuns.....Irene Wark

### At Myers:

Clyde Burns.....Helen James
Margaret Erler..... Emma Robinson
Maud Gustafson.....Jack Zimmerman

### Elsewhere in Valpo:

Loretta Abraham ..... Bouchers'
Carleton Bearss.....Hall Desk Factory
Lois Bell.....Office Telephone Co.
Judd Bush..... Lowenstine's
Charlotte Burke..... Vidette
Mary Cowdrey.....Farmers' State Bank
Carter Dillingham.....Mica Factory
Bruce Dowd.....McMahan's Grocery
Grace Erickson.....Froberg's Remedy Co.
Sadie Frederick..... Lowenstine's
Leslie Hall..... Tinsmith
Orlie Horner.....Mica Factory
Jack Koslenko.....Bargain Leader
Marion Lamprecht..... McGills
Gus Marks.....Specht Grocery
Schuyler Miller..... Philley's
Katherine Philley..... Lowenstines
Margaret Pulver.....Office Telephone Co.
Vernon Ritter.....Loring's Office
Lorraine Stanton..... Lippman's
Bonnie Wheeler.....Home Ice Co.
Fred White.....Mica Factory

### Safe at Home:

Laura Bartholomew.....Marcel Cincoske
Beatrice Bornholt.....Walter McAuliffe

### The Following Have Strayed in Pursuit of Knowledge:

Robert Blaese..... Purdue
William Collins..... Purdue
Oscar Dolch.....Business College, Chicago
Wilford Ebersold.....Moler Barber School

John Finley.....Junior College, Pasadena
Malcolm Fyfe..... Northwestern
Louis Hamacher.....South Bend Business College
Lawrence Link.....University of Michigan
John McGinley.....University of Michigan
Waldo Ruess.....Antioch College
Edith Shedd.....Lake Forest
Charles Stinchfield..... Purdue
Margaret Stinchfield.....Phoenix Junior College
Katherine Christy.....St. Luke's Hospital
Alberta Krudup.....Presbyterian Hospital
Ruth Vevia.....Grant Hospital

IN BUSINESS ELSEWHERE:

Joe Ganzel..... Gary
Margaret Krull..... Chicago
Dorothy Lannin..... Chicago
Wayne Miller..... Detroit
Ella Pittwood..... Chicago

THE FOLLOWING HAVE BEEN STOLEN, BUT NO CHARGES HAVE BEEN MADE AS YET AGAINST THE OFFENDERS:

Josephine Harris ..... by ..... Kenneth Hagen
Margaret Hughes ..... by ..... Vilmer Nichols
Helen Zimmerman ..... by ..... Herbert Mitchell

WANTED:

Class of '25 to give advice out of their vast experience to the green class of '27 about to face the world for the first time.

Will the following please respond:

Helen Adams.....Olivet College
Katherine Alpen.....French Motor Co.
Harold Bently.....Specht Finney
Mary Ellen Billings.....Oberlin
Earl Burns.....Hiram, Ohio
Arthur Butler..... Indiana
William Christy..... McGill's
LeRoy Chumley.....Windle's Grocery
Gladys Comstock.....Valparaiso U.
Mary Coyer.....Gas Office
Beatrice Darst..... Myers
Guilford Dye..... Gary
John Erler.....Wade and Wise
Virginia Fisher..... Madison
Dorothy Goodpaster.....Mica Factory
Luella Goodrich.....Hall's Desk Factory
Bruce Gordon.....Continental Can Co. ? ? ?
Carolyn Hamann..... Indianapolis
Robert Hart..... Purdue
Vernon Hauff.....Chicago Dental School
Richard Higley..... Albion
Helen Hodges..... Kokomo

Alice Horner.....McMahan's Grocery
Gertrude Jessee.....Evanston Kindergarten School
Virginia Kirkpatrick..... California
Joseph Klein.....Valparaiso U.
Margaret Kuehl.....Telephone Office
Hazel Kulp.....Valparaiso U.
Elizabeth Lamprecht.....Messenger Office
John Lowenstine.....University of Michigan
Marguerite Lunbeck.....St. Luke's Hospital
Woodburn McCallum.....Valparaiso U.
Ethel Mae Nichols.....Valparaiso U.
James Nixon.....Tom Brown School
Orville Oglesby..... Myers
Anita Parker..... Vassar
Harold Pulver.....Klein's Clothing Store
Mox Ruge.....Valparaiso U.
Sedgwick Sanford..... DePauw
Paul Shatz..... DePauw
Vernal Sheets.....Teaching Violin
Gladys Sherburne.....Gary Library
Harold Shurr.....Gary Lumber Co.
John Spindler.....Valparaiso U.
Ralph Spindler..... Purdue
Maurice Stanton.....Buffalo, N. Y.
Millicent Thatcher..... Purdue
Leslie Wade..... Purdue
Lois Mae Whitehead.....Port Huron
Avis Worstell.....Valparaiso U.
Englebert Zimmerman.....Valparaiso U.

The following of the class of '25 have been stolen, but no charges have been made as yet against the offenders.

Rosaline Radkey ..... by ..... Leslie Kinne
Frances Shurr ..... by ..... Ralph Mariman
Bernice Wakefield ..... by ..... Tom Meyer

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## THOUGHTS OF THE OLD SCHOOL

Out of this building they will come no more,
Seniors of the V. H. S.
Away from this school they all are gone,
To work for their success.

The new school sees them all to-day,
Seniors of the V. H. S.
Out of its doors they pass each year,
Each class more numerous.

Some are here and some are far away,
Seniors of the V. H. S.
But never a class like '27
Shall come from the V. H. S.

ERLA HORNER.

MEMORIES

Elizabeth Tyfa - Oh, Look!
I'm first in your book!!

Bill Skinner - Hello, Ty, old top.
We'll be baseball players someday.

Dot Palmer - Across the aisle in Geometry I.

Lottie Richards - Just in front of you in Room 6.

Junior Nuppnau - The girls say you are a nice boy but I seen you out to Walnut gardens one night.

David Parry - An old political and English star.

Bob Ritz - 'Had', where would we be in English if it wasn't for the girls in English class?

See Hindenburg - English VI

Roy Crowl - Harry, get rid of what you have in your mouth.

Bill Allerton! Nize Beby lay down in I crib.

Everett Ruess - Waldo's brother

MEMORIES

John Ellis. — Well I gave you a gift how do you like her? B-W?

Ruth Harder - No more front seats for you. Harry - be good

Wilma Jensen - How's geometry?

Ethel Mark. Awfully sorry we danced when we said we wouldn't.

George Perry - I wanna go to the fair grounds and jump those hurdles.

Bud Lowenstine — Plenty of fun —

Marybelle Graham — You sure were a good hero!!!!

Mabel McMahan - Eng. V class motto - "Jerry, Jerry, my own."

John James - All the luck in the world old man

Helen Edinger "Remember our debates".

Ruth Baker - Yes, those old days - I mean nights —

MEMORIES

Margaret Fisher - I sure hope we are in English VII to-gether and you study diligently every day-like you have this year - you know. Remember the night of the Prom?

Helen Stinchfield - Not much to say, so won't say it.

Clark Ferrell - Hope we play tennis some day

C. W. Boucher, May 26th 1927.

John Wise - You're not so worse!

Maurine Sisson - I certainly do admire your taste when it comes to picking dates. Really!

Butler Lindall - "How's the boy"

Jane Bilbo -: We had a mis understanding but I'm still your friend I hope

L. Levy - (Hawa Society.

Catherine Jones - I think your in a different Paige every time I see you.

MEMORIES

Eileen Sheets - you're quite a singer.

Phyllis Parker - In the same musical class.

Elvin Martens - Geometry I.

Rosemary Albright - I just love the way you sing "Cherie" in English class.

Franklin Mead - Was "Stephen" chewing gum

Jerry Beach - Turn around, Harry.

[illegible] [illegible] to pass [illegible]

Lorraine Kinne - I saw it - Low down talk.

Don Will - Good luck next year, [illegible]

Kathleen Stindfield - Me and my fairy foot steps.

Reg Hildreth - How's the "coöperation"

Eunice Bailey - Remember the old times Harry? Why I even remember when you told "Buck" you were afraid to ask a girl to go out! - Well, we all change.

MEMORIES

El Louise Zimmerman – Political Economy!

Tom Smith – I Hope Bob gets his basket.

Carrol Anderson – Don't write any more verse about me.

Jean Boyle – How's getting out of ref. room

Rosella Von Doehren – "How's Therm?"

Geo. Christy – Oh well. Wait till Saturday

John Agnew – another veteran of five years in V.H.S.

Virginia Madaus – perhaps we shall meet next year.

Bernice Atwell – just a years acquaintance.

Avis Strong – Have you something on the board for Geometry?

Kato Forney – And the lights burned out!

Mildred Aglesby – Just a remembrance.

Howard Multo, Be sure to play Sat.

Naomi Spindler –

Marion Filgiano – You are quite high – hot in your Page, aren't you? Don't forget our picnic Monday.

Irene Hansen – Remember the Banquet.

MEMORIES

Herschel Seymour – just in back in Geometry I.

Clare McGillicuddy – a friend still.

Oliver Ewing: It's your turn no to get kicked out of the reference room now.

David Worden How do you like watching the assembly?

Gordon Durand:– Good movements

Grace Salmon – You always have such a nice big car!!

Ralph St. Clair – When are we going out again "Had".

Terry Billings – Hope you make the 6th in 4.

Dorothy Dolson – I couldn't write anything quite as humiliating as last year

Harry Wack – Such a cold, disagreeable Eng V Banquet. Not in tune with the class attitude.

Ethel Gustafson – Hope you are in some of my classes next term.

Mary Clifford – Remember Onion's P. Economy Class.

MEMORIES

Mary Rhue Gain – Now, I've been hearing much about you lately! Is it all true??!.

Gil Miskimins – "Remember basket-ball?"

Your friend, C. O. Pauley

Dorothy Ritz – '24 – Well I dont know you as well as I'd like to but – well imagine the rest.

Richard Lytle – "Where did you get those tulips".

Frank Lin Lunbeck – We've had a lot of school day to-gether. From the grades up.

Bernice Link – If I just lived where you do, I could keep better wat'd, huh

Robert Thune – Eng V – Laughing, talking me and Guffaws.

Clark Fish – fellow sufferers in Fat.

The
End